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ATTEMPTED SUICIDE IN COUNTY JAIL

Dr. John R. Biggins Tries to Hang Himself Monday.

HE HAD BEEN DRINKING HEAVILY.

Discovered in Time to Prevent the Rash Act—He Tore up a Sheet and Tried to End All by Hanging—Has Had a Watcher Since.

Dr. John Biggins, an inmate of the county jail attempted to commit suicide by hanging himself Monday evening, but he was discovered in time to prevent his accomplishing his purpose. When found he had torn up a sheet from which he made a noose, fastened the other end and placed his head through the noose. However there was so much slack in the rope that he did not get quick results, or he might have finished the job.

Dr. Biggins is a young man who recently graduated from a medical college with honors, but after he began practicing medicine he became a victim of strong drink to such an extent that his friends had him placed in jail as an intemperate, hoping that he could thus be reformed. He was released a little over a week ago, and on Friday last was reincarcerated for the same cause. On Monday he became despondent and tried to end it all since the time S. F. Pratt has been assigned to watch over him and see that he makes no further attempt at self-destruction.

He will probably be taken to some institution in a short time for treatment.

It is said that he never touched liquor while he was in college and had lived an exemplary life until a short time ago. And that while he has only been drinking a short time, he has the habit so strongly that he cannot leave the stuff alone.

DEATH OF MRS. R. P. HABGOOD.

Well-known Bradford Woman Passes Away Last Friday.

The following was taken from Saturday morning's Bradford Era:

Daisy May, wife of the Hon. Robert P. Habgood, of this city, died suddenly yesterday afternoon at 2:55 o'clock at apartments at the Lenox Hotel, in Buffalo, where she had been stopping since last October, for the purpose of receiving medical treatment. While it was known in this city that Mrs. Habgood had been in poor health for five years, it was not realized that her condition was of a character to cause apprehension of a fatal termination.

Mr. Habgood spent the larger part of Thursday and Thursday evening with his wife at the Buffalo hotel and she then appeared to be bright and cheerful. There was no premonition to the end that was destined so soon to come. Mr. Habgood proceeded to Syracuse, N. Y., to fill a business engagement and it was in that city where he was informed of the sudden death of his wife. Simultaneously word came to Bradford to Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Heffner, parents of the deceased. Mr. Heffner immediately left on the afternoon train for Buffalo. The announcement of Mrs. Habgood's death in this city caused much sorrow and among the many people who had known the young wife and mother and who had appreciated her most excellent qualities.

The remains were brought to this city on the B., R. & P. train at 12:44 a. m. and taken to the late residence, No. 73 West Corydon street, accompanied by the grief-stricken husband and father.

Mrs. Habgood was born at Parker, Pa., on Feb. 17, 1873, and was the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Heffner, of this city. The greater part of her life was passed here and she was therefore well known in the community. As a girl and then as a young matron, Mrs. Habgood was possessed of gracious, amiable and loveable characteristics that endeared her to many. In her untimely death her husband and kindred are deeply bereaved and much genuine sympathy is felt for them at this time.

The deceased was united in marriage to Mr. Habgood in this city on Nov. 8, 1897. About five years ago Mrs. Habgood's health became impaired and although everything possible was done for her, her condition failed to improve. Last October she went to Buffalo and while at the Lennox Hotel received medical treatment from Dr. George R. Stearns, a noted specialist of that city.

Mrs. Habgood was a member of the First Presbyterian church and when her health would permit, was a regular attendant at divine services. The deceased is survived by her husband, one son, Stuart and a daughter, Dorothy, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Heffner, and one brother, Henry Clay Heffner, all of Bradford.

The funeral services were held at the family residence No. 73 West Corydon street Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Rev. George M. Hickman of Baltimore, Md., officiating. Harry S. Southard accompanied by Mrs. J. H. Smith, sang, "Sometime We'll Understand" and "Wonderful Peace." The floral pieces were numerous and appropriate.

Those who officiated as pall bearers were: Messrs. O. H. Miller, C. C. Blanchard, A. R. Simons, F. P. Schoonmaker, C. W. Gardner and A. D. Burns.

The interment was in Oak Hill.

$800,000 FIRE AT JAMESTOWN.

The Sherman House and Other Big Buildings Destroyed Monday Morning.

A dispatch from Jamestown dated March 14, says:

Smouldering through yesterday an unextinguished fire that Saturday destroyed the Gokey factory building at Cherry street and Gokey alley broke into flames this morning about 1 o'clock and when daylight arrived the heart of Jamestown's business district lay in ruins. In Saturday night's fire Jonathan Hanlon, a fireman, was killed and others were hurt. At 8 o'clock it was announced that the fire was under control. By that time the loss had amounted to between $700,000 and $800,000 and the flames had destroyed the Gokey factory building, the Gokey office building, the New Sherman House, the Fenton-Hall block and the Briggs block. Neighboring property was injured to a lesser extent by water and scorching.

A strong northwesterly wind and lack of fire apparatus made it look for a time in the early hours of the morning as if the fire would extend through the entire business district, and alarmed by this possibility the city officials appealed to Buffalo and other towns for help. Before assistance arrived, however, the Jamestown department managed to confine the fire to the five buildings that it reached at its greatest height and a countermand of the request for apparatus was sent out.

Last Saturday night the Gokey factory building, a seven-story brick structure, was gutted by fire. All yesterday it was believed this fire had been completely extinguished, as it had been well flooded with water, but somewhere tenacious embers had clung to the timbers of the third story. Last night came a brisk wind that fanned them into activity and when noticed by a policeman at 1:15 this morning they were burning briskly in the factory's third floor.

The wind grew, and with it the fire, which embraced for a second time the factory building, and then, although by this time the fire department was at work, swept over the Gokey office building, one of the largest buildings in Jamestown, which fronts on West Third street at Cherry street and extends back to the alley of the same name which separates it from the factory building.

From the Gokey office building the flames reached out in all directions, but the wind kept the embers cast up by the fire from the north and west and carried them south and east. Thus the New Sherman House across West Third street from the Gokey building, and the Fenton-Hall block and the Briggs block, which adjoin it on the north side of the street, were set afire. All these buildings were destroyed. The fire also reached the Wellman block on Cherry street and the Sharp block and Prendergast block on Main street, but was extinguished in them before it did material damage.

Guests in the Sherman House were awakened in ample time to escape before the fire barred their way but there was not sufficient time for them to do more than dress and save their hand baggage. But though there were no narrow escapes from surprise by fire there were accidents from other causes. Falling telegraph poles caught a number of persons in a network of wire, and George King, a fireman, had both legs broken. In the factory fire Saturday night John Hanson, captain of the fire police, was instantly killed by a falling wall. Alfred Shoesmith had his skull fractured and Joel Obert was seriously injured.

TO THE VOTERS OF THE DISTRICT

A Statement is Issued Hon. Lewis Emery, Jr.

HE IS A CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS

Well-Known Bradford Oil Man Enters the Contest For Congress and Asks the Support of the Republican Party—Believes in the Roosevelt Policies and the Square Deal.

The following statement was given to the press yesterday by Hon. Lewis Emery of Bradford and is self-explanatory:

To the voters of the Twenty-First Congressional District of Pennsylvania:

I take this occasion of announcing myself as a candidate for Congress, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of the 21st district at the primaries to be held in June, 1910.

It would hardly seem necessary for me to explain my position on matters pertaining to the interests of the people, as I have been connected with the politics of Pennsylvania for more than thirty years, an during several years of that time I have represented my constituency in the State legislature. And for all of those 30 years during which I have been before the public, my name has been synonymous with clean politics, reform and the square deal. In all that I have done, I have endeavored to uphold the principles of my party although I have many times been obliged to fight those in the party who had been seeking private gain, rather than party and public good.

The role of reformer, thirty years ago was far from being a pleasant or even a safe one. More than ordinary courage was required in those days to preserve in the narrow road of reform and to surmount the obstacles placed in the way by enemies within and without the party.

Never a Doubtful Position.

The fight has been a long and bitter one, but my position in the field has never been a doubtful one. I have ever stood for the principle and have met my opponents squarely, in the open. Many times I have gone down to defeat. A few times I have won against fearful odds; but never have I lost courage or hope of the final triumph of a just cause—the cause of the people as against corporate control of politics and business. Never have I ceased to fight for just laws for the regulation of corporate power and illegal combination and I have always been in accord with the policy pursued by Theodore Roosevelt.

So long have I fought the good fight and so intimately have I been connected with the great questions agitating the people of Pennsylvania, today, that I feel I am justified in asking you, the voters of the Twenty-First district, for your hearty support at the primaries in June.

My business interests are large and my time is valuable, but I am willing to give my time and means to your interests. However, I wish it to be plainly understood by all, that if I am accorded the nomination I seek, I shall be glad to pay all lawful expenses of the campaign which will follow. But, I shall not be willing to conduct a vote buying, boodle campaign.

Strictly on His Merits.

My record in business and politics during the past thirty years is an open book which all may read, and I desire to go before the voters in this campaign on my merits.

In conclusion, I wish to state plainly that I shall make no pre-election promises, either directly or indirectly, to any man that he shall be appointed to office if I meet with success in the primaries and at the general election. I reserve to myself the privilege of going into office with an open field for future action.

Upon the foregoing statement I respectfully ask for your hearty support.

LEWIS EMERY, JR.

Bradford, Pa., March 15, 1910.

Low Rates to the West.

Pennsylvania Railroad. Tickets to Rocky Mountains, Pacific Coast, Western Canada, Mexico and Southwestern points on sale daily until April 15 at reduced fares. Consult nearest Ticket Agent or B. P. Fraser, D. P. A., 307 Main St., Buffalo.

Don't forget to order Faxon's Hot Cross Buns for Good Friday at Brownell's.

TUBERCULOSIS TALKETTES.

The Price of Carelessness. By Dr. Edward O. Nugent.

The "carelessness" to which this Talkette refers is that which sometimes follows in the wake of any of the ordinary ills to which the flesh is heir. To be more definite, let us specify pneumonia, the ailment known as "la grippe" and the common "hard cold." The convalescence of these ailments leaves the system particularly susceptible to the germ of consumption. A great many cases of consumption are directly traceable to carelessnes of the patient, or carelessness of those having the patient in charge.

The carelessness comes in when the patient is allowed to go out too soon, putting the weakened constitution directly in the way of the millions of tubercle bacilli (germs) rising from the carelessly deposited sputum of individuals suffering from the disease.

The carelessness comes in also when those in charge of the patient do not exercise the proper care in the selection and serving of food to the convalescent. The house fly plays a part in this. Only food which has been carefully prepared and kept free from possible contamination should be served to individuals of low vitality.

The fact that the ailments mentioned are common seems to be ground for carelessness. Yet the price of this carelessness is death. Take care of your convalescents. Keep them in the sun, out of the dust, keep them dry and warm, feed them with food that a fly never tested upon, give them plenty of fresh air. The price of carelessness is unnecessary. Don't pay it.

Rochester, N. Y. Post Express.

The Fly, First Assistant of Death. By Dr. W. Frank Fowler.

All insects, but particularly the fly, carry germs of consumption. This makes caution, or intelligent carefulness, an absolute necessity. To eliminate the danger from these insects two primary rules of caution immediately present themselves. The first is, naturally, the obliteration, or taking away, of the cause whereby the fly becomes a menace to the public health. That means, stop spitting on the floors, sidewalks, or any place where the fly can get to the sputum. The second is to try to circumvent, in so far as possible, the evil done by those who carelessly do the spitting, by keeping the flies off the things we are going to eat.

The fly which has come in contact with tuberculosis matter may spread the disease in three ways:

First. It may carry small particles of spittle on its feet and leave them wherever it may alight.

Second. If it has partaken of tubercular matter, it deposits its excrement at the next opportunity on some article of food, and thus the bacilli (germs) find their way into the digestive organs of man or beast.

Third. These insects may dry and crumble into dust which contains the germs, and the germs of the disease may thus enter the lungs.

Consumption and the fly go hand in hand. Beware of the fly.

Destruction of the Tuberculous Sputum.—By Dr. Shirley R Snow.

The importance of destroying the sputum of a consumptive cannot be overestimated. The invalid himself is in danger from reinfection from his own sputum and those around him are in constant danger of contracting the disease from the sputum. This is true not only in the advanced cases, but in the early stage of the disease, or as soon as the bacilli appear in the sputum. If this sputum is allowed to become dry it frequently becomes pulverized and then may be carried wherever the air may take it. Thus may be seen the danger of spitting on the floor or the sidewalk or in the street cars.

At all the sanatoria for tuberculosis the patien's are taught to care for the sputum. Small receptacles are furnished, generally a carrier in which is placed a paper cup which can be easily burned. These can be bought at any drug store. Each patient should carry such a receptacle, taking care to spit only in this. As often as necessary this paper receptacle should be changed, the used one being burned, thus destroying the bacilli. There is also a receptacle made that can be carried in the pocket so that a patient, going out of doors need not spit on the walks nor need he make himself conspicuous by carrying a receptacle in his hand.

One will be surprised to see how easy it is to destroy the sputum if he will only form the habit of using such a receptacle and he will quickly see how much his efforts to prevent spreading infection will be appreciated by his friends.

Destruction of Tuberculosis Sputum. (Continued.) By Dr. Edward J. Kibbe.

As an additional word concerning the boiling of tuberculosis expectoration to destroy the germs, it might be well to add that a special pot should be kept for the purpose and used for nothing else. This pot should be large enough to hold the contents of all the spittoons in use and it should always be kept wet, that is, with a little water in it. The spittoons should be emptied and rinsed, when necessary, into the pot, and every twenty-four hours or so the pot should be put on the fire and brought to a boil, adding washing soda, as stated yesterday, raising the boiling point to where destruction of germs is certain. While emptying and rinsing great care must be taken not to spill any of contents on hands or clothing of the worker or on the floor, if this occurs it must be immediately washed and cleaned with hot water and soap and the cleaning cloths burned.

The particular point of the whole matter lies in keeping the expectorated matter from getting dry. While wet or damp there is not much danger of infection, because the germs can not get into the atmosphere. But the minute it dries, that is, gets so that it can be turned into fine dust by motion, then it becomes a menace to the public, to the invalid, to the beasts that come in contact with it.

The careful destruction of tuberculosis expectoration (spit) safeguards the public. The careless depositing of it is a menace. Hence the necessity for caution.

Safeguarding the Public. By Dr. Norris G. Orchard.

The subject being much too large to be handled in a "Talkette," one or two primary points only will be discussed, allowing others to discuss other features.

It is very unsafe not to say unclean to expectorate (spit) on one's handkerchief, if one is suffering from tuberculosis in any of its forms. In the case of those suffering from pulmonary tuberculosis (consumption, as it is known) this is of great importance.

By all means the best (the decent—the squarest (so far as others are concerned) thing to do is to use a pocket flask. The use of these naturally attracts attention and many refuse to use such a flask. To some extent they may be justified, but this remark by Cornet should always be borne in mind. The consumptive (tubercular patient) himself is almost harmless, and becomes harmful only through bad habits. As soon as these patients realize that careful disposal of their sputum (spit) is not only to the best interest of the public as well as their own, tuberculosis will be controlled and finally stamped out.

Since these pocket flasks are not used, other methods must be followed. The best thing to do is to use squares of soft muslin, cheese-cloth, cheap handkerchiefs or Japanese paper handkerchiefs manufactured especially for the purpose which can be burned after use. The rags when possible should be kept damp.

The pocket in which this rag is carried should have a removable rubber lining, so that it can be thoroughly cleansed. This rubber could be fastened by clamps inside of the ordinary pocket so as to be of no inconvenience to the user. The patient should have more than one pocket of rubber (a vulcanized rubber pouch or an Oriental tobacco pouch might be substituted for the pocket) so as never to be without one while the other is being cleansed and immersed in some disinfectant solution or boiling water.

A danger lies in the use handkerchiefs, cloths, etc. In using them there is a great possibility that tubercle bacilli may lodge on the hands; hence it is of great importance to cleanse the hands, not only thoroughly but frequently, and under no circumstances, touching food of any kind before so doing.

Destruction of Expectoration with Acids, etc.—By Dr. Marcena S. Ricker.

The destruction of tuberculosis expectoration (spit) by the use of acids or other solutions, while it is not so safe and certain as the process of boiling which has been touched upon by Dr. Kibbe in the last two Talkettes, is sometimes a practical necessity, so it should not be slighted.

The better known disinfectants are carbolic acid (5 per cent. sblution) and the mercurial solutions (1: 2,000) which when they are used, should be purchased from a druggist who should be told just exactly what they are to be used for.

The great drawback with these solutions is the fact that they are liable to coaguate the albumen in the expectoration (coagulate means to form curd-like substance by chemical action) which, in turn forms a sort of protective cover for the bacilli (germs) and does not allow the solution to do its proper work of destruction.

A better and more convenient disinfectant is ordinary commercial wood vinegar. This will do the work and it need not be diluted when used.

While not directly related to the topic it might be well to say, for the benefit of those who are so situated that they cannot disite of the tuberculous expectoration by boiling or disinfection, that a simple method of disposal would be to take several layers of nowspaper, pour the contents of spittoons or flasks into them, taking care that nothing is allowed to run off the paper, then gather up the edges and burn the entire mass.

A GOOD WOMAN GONE.

Mrs. A. L. Gallup Died at Her Home Tuesday Morning.

The death of Mrs. A. L. Gallup occurred at the family residence south of Smethport on Tuesday morning at about half past eleven. Her death was not unexpected as she had been gradually declining for the past two months and it was known that she could not recover. Mrs. Gallup had not been in good health for a long time and this was especially true for the last two or three years. On the 12st of December she went to the General Hospital in Olean where it was discovered that she was suffering from a cancer of the liver and soon after she returned home. Since that time she had been a constant sufferer knowing all the time that the end could not be far off.

Sarah Margaret Sellers was born on the 15th day of September, 1864. The family home was in Tennessee where she lived for a few years and then the family moved to Arkansas. On the 21st of February in 1889, she was married to Mr. A. L. Gallup and since then she has lived near this place.

Besides her husband she leaves an aged father and mother, Mr and Mrs. J. H. Sellers of Sidon, Arkansas, and a brother, J. W. Sellers, and a sister, Mrs. J. W. Sutton, both of Sidon, Arkansas.

Mrs. Gallup comes from a family who have been closely related to the work of the church and she herself in her early years became connected with the Baptist denomination and when she came here to live she joined the Baptist church of Smethport. She endeavored to live a constant, Christian life and during these weeks of constant suffering and weakness she was sustained by a willing trust in God. To her friends and to those who knew her well she was known as a person of sympathy and kindliness and as one who sought to be helpful to those about her.

The funeral services were held from the house at one o'clock this afternoon and from the Methodist Episcopal church at two o'clock and were in charge of Rev. W. A. Harris. The burial was in Rose Hill cemetery.

Bell Brothers' 1910 Easter Opening.

Our formal display of Millinery occurs Thursday, Friday and Saturday, March 17th, 18th and 19th. The Ready to Wear Deartment will exhibit models of all the new garments and accessories for Spring. The entire store will be attractively trimmed for the occasion and will include many handsome materials and novelties for the Easter trade. You are most cordially invited to be present.

BELL BROTHERS,
Olean, N. Y.

Teaching children to read is probably one of the most difficult tasks confronting a public school tetacher. The Clarion State Normal School aims to give its students a training in this direction that will especially fit them for teaching this important subject. Write for circulars. Spring term opens March 29th.

J. GEORGE BECHT, Prin.

Fall and Winter Millinery.

All that is newest, most becoming and satisfactory in the line of Millinery. The very latest ideas skillfully carried out by trimmers and assistants who know how to secure proper effects.

6tf MRS. CARRIE CLARK.

Notice.

All dogs must be tagged on or before April 1, 1910, or they will be disposed of according to law.

S. H. CLEVELAND,
Chief Burgess.

HER CHAUFFEUR.

How a Girl Worried Her Family by Loving an Auto Driver.

By F. A. MITCHEL.

[Copyright, 1906, by American Press Association.]

"Cab!" called a young girl standing on a curb on P street, Washington.

A chauffeur sitting in an auto on the other side of the street caught her eye. She was very stylishly dressed, very pretty, and, although attractive, the chauffeur looked at her for a moment without replying to her summons, then, as if obeying an impulse, drove his auto to the curb on which the young lady was standing.

"Are you engaged?" she asked.

"No'm."

"I thought you were from your not answering my call at once." She stepped into the auto. "Take me to— Massachusetts avenue."

"Yes'm."

Formerly all the unfortunate love affairs and misalliances with manservants occurred between the pretty daughter of the house and the family coachman. In these days of motors the coachman has given place to the chauffeur. From the moment Miss Flo-

to the main road and signaled for the driver to stop, and two men who were in the machine came to his assistance. They got the chauffeur out, brought him back to consciousness and kindly offered to take both back to the city. As for the auto, it was not to be touched at once.

When they reached the city the chauffeur was about to tell them where to take him when he was forestalled by Miss Denton, who insisted that the accident having been her own fault he should go to her own home. He demurred at this, saying they would go there first, those he wished to be left at his room. When they reached — Massachusetts avenue the lady's father, seeing from a window that something was wrong, went out and when informed of the facts directed that the chauffeur come inside at any rate temporarily. So the man walked in, refusing support, and was placed in an easy chair and given a stimulant. He declined to have a physician called.

A week later Mr. Denton said to his daughter: "Pussy, I think it's time that your chauffeur go back to his garage. He's all right and by hanging around here is losing money every day. I had his auto sent for, and it has been put in order. The bill will come to me."

Miss Denton told the chauffeur what her father had said, softening the situation to depart as well as she could. The young man bade her goodby, looking lovingly into her eyes, while her hand lingered in his, and said:

"If I weren't only a chauffeur!"

He stopped and, turning away, left the house.

The father of Miss Flora Denton, being a shrewd observer of what was going on about him, saw, very plainly that his daughter was in danger of a complication that would wreck the peace and comfort of the family. He

[illegible] when [illegible]

an auto she should call him up on the telephone and he would send her one. The girl, most either, obey or admit that she was desirous of riding with an especial chauffeur, which would be living with a case. She longed for a ride with the driver of her choice and since she could not ride with him she would not ride at all. But he went to the business portion of the city and left at his room. When they reached [illegible]

[illegible] The first question [illegible] Mr. Denton [illegible] that [illegible] in the house of [illegible] lives. The president was [illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. Denton, [illegible] that episode, was anxious that her daughter should be about, hoping that the suppression made by a common chauffeur might be eradicated by some other form of preference. Washington was full of officials some of whom were quite young enough for her daughter to marry, and the place literally swarmed with army and navy officers. Mrs. Denton, therefore, got out [illegible] most becoming costumes and endeavored to excite an interest in the part of her daughter in this [illegible] once in Washington public [illegible]

But the old was [illegible] and listless in spite of another bold [illegible] of the [illegible] she would [illegible] two of whom were already [illegible] the general, the admiral and the [illegible] officers near [illegible] Flora made no objection to [illegible] these people, but there was [illegible] but enthusiasm to be expected [illegible] a young girl on whom [illegible] had bestowed [illegible] advances. Finally the mother, losing patience, exploded:

"I do believe you've gone on that cab driver!"

This was the feather that broke the camel's back. Flora burst into tears and, going to her room, locked herself in.

However, when the time came to dress for the president's reception she permitted her maid, her mother supervising, to arrange her costume, and it must be confessed that she looked ravishing. Even the tinge of melancholy in her eyes was becoming.

A throng of people in evening dress were at the White House waiting the entrance of the president. There were members of the cabinet, senators, generals and admirals—indeed, the governmental magnates of the nation. Their wives and daughters, dressed in silks and satins, in laces and feathers, stood with them, forming lines on either side of a passageway along which the president was to proceed to the position in which he would receive his guests. Congressman Denton, his wife and daughter stood among the rest. Presently there was a flourish of musical instruments, and two young army officers marching abreast led the procession escorting the chief magistrate.

"Pussy," said Mr. Denton, "that officer on the right looks for all the world like your chauffeur."

Feeling his daughter's hand clutch his arm, he turned and saw her in a [illegible] of excitement. When she could catch her breath and articulate she whispered:

"Oh, papa, he is my chauffeur!"

"He isn't," protested Mrs. Denton, who had noticed the young man and overheard what her husband and daughter had said.

But when the young man passed within a few feet of them and gave them a smile in which was expressed his satisfaction at having duped them there was no further doubt as to his identity. When a few minutes later he joined them and Flora asked reproachfully, "Why did you do it?" he replied: "I didn't; you took me for a cabman, and I didn't tell you I wasn't one."

Mrs. Lieutenant Drake of the artillery is now stationed at one of the southern forts.

FOOLED HIS SUPERIOR.

An Astonished Pasha and a Lieutenant Who Won Promotion.

Kassim Pasha when minister of war for Egypt was very particular in regard to the personal appearance of his officers and issued stringent orders that they should never appear unshaven in public. One day he met upon the street a lieutenant who had bearded the pasha and disregarded his orders. "To what regiment do you belong?" demanded the indignant minister. "To the — regiment, at Abasseih," replied the frightened lieutenant. "Get into my carriage at once so that I can carry you to the encampment and have you publicly punished," was the stern command which followed.

The young man obeyed, and the twain rode along gloomily enough for some time, when the pasha stopped his carriage and entered an office where he would be detained for some time on business. Seizing the opportunity, the culprit sprang from the vehicle, darted into a neighboring barber's stall and, regained his post before the return of his jailer, calmly his beard. For the remainder of the route the officer buried his face in his hands and stemmed the picture of apprehension.

Abasseih was reached at last, and all the officers were assembled to witness the degradation of their comrade, who all the while kept well in the rear of his chief. "Come forward, you son of a dog!" cried the irate pasha, when there stepped before him an officer with a face as clean as a baby's and a look of the most supreme innocence. His excellency gave one look of blank astonishment and then, with an appreciative smile breaking over his war worn features, turned to the assembled officers and said, "Here, gentlemen, your old minister is a fool, and your young lieutenant is a captain."

THE HOMEMAKER.

Man's Chivalry to the Fried Goddess of the Fireside.

As we men frequently admit, it is our chivalrous regard for woman which leads us to desire that she shall continue her wholly admirable energies to the making of our home and the keeping of our house. She is tender and frail, and so we urge that she shall not for a moment drop her rule as the goddess of the household. There is nothing that so rouses our almost sacred admiration as to see our own particular goddess with a dishrag in one hand and a frying pan in the other. Let us never desert this high ideal of womanhood and its lofty purpose in life.

Particularly let us not do so because if a woman does not keep the house it will not be kept. Would we men engineer and prepare 1,095 meals in 900 years? Would we wash dishes 1,095 times, who them 1,095 times, sew, darn, mend, devote our lives to a gray monotony of treadmill effort? Not on your life! Our chivalrous regard for womanhood would not permit it. And we would generate within six months, if we tried. I know of nothing that we should cling to more closely than this chivalrous regard for our womankind. It saves the cost of many and many a hired girl.

I have penned this little tribute to man's chivalrous regard for woman because anybody can see that it deserves it. Woman, the shining center (and nothing else) the fried goddess of the fireside, the queen of her domestic realm, a sceptre for a throne and a stove hook for a scepter, let us together pledge her, while we register our chivalrous vow that we will keep her where she is unless we men need her as a stenographer or something else, in which event our chivalrous regard may stretch a few points.—California Monthly.

Drink and Diplomacy.

Prince Bismarck once boasted that in his youth he drank a bottle of champagne at one draft from a "puzzle goblet so constructed that one could not bring it close to one's lips, yet one was not allowed to spill a drop. Not a single drop fell on my waistcoat. Every one was immensely surprised, but I said, 'Give me another.' Such tricks were formerly an indispensable part of the diplomats' trade. They drank the weaker vessels under the table, wormed all they wanted to know out of them and made them agree to things contrary to their instructions. When they got sober they could not imagine why they had acted so."

What They Were Hawking.

At an exhibition of paintings in London in one of the galleries hung the notable picture "Hawking in the Olden Times." An elderly farmer and his wife paused before this picture, viewing it with evident satisfaction.

"John," said the old lady, "what's that?"

John then turned over the leaves of the catalogue he carried.

"They cn' it 'Hawking I' th' Owden Time,'" said he.

"Hawking! Why, what are they hawking?" she inquired.

"I dunno," he replied, "but I spect they're trying to sell them birds."

Later Returns.

Mildred—So you are engaged to young Willson, eh? I thought you said your love for him was purely platonic? Helen—And it was before he inherited half a million and asked me to marry him.—Chicago News.

Keeping It Dark.

Miss Kidder—S'sh! Carrie has dyed her hair black. Don't tell anybody. Miss Askit—Is it a secret? Miss Kidder—Yes. She wants to keep it dark.—Boston Globe.

The Right of Search

And the Woman Who Would Try to Fool a Little Smuggling.

By E. S. CROCKETT.

[Copyright, 1906, by American Press Association.]

"Be sure," Mrs. Jeffreys read from her husband's letter, "to declare everything. The customs inspectors are on the alert. The new collector is carrying out the law to the letter, and there is no chance of getting a free entry this year. I spoke to Senator Jones about it, and he assured me that, while he would be glad to give me the same sort of letter as last year, it would be worthless."

"Let's see," she reflected. "Of course I can wear the traveling dress ashore, and then I can also wear that dear little turban. I must press both up a bit, and I can break the feather in the turban, so that the hat will not look new."

"Heloise!" she called.

"Mum, madame," answered her maid.

"Have you bought much in Paris for yourself?"

"Non, madame; just a few to laces."

"Then you must take one of my trunks for yourself and pack some of my things in it. I will tell you which later."

Left to herself, Mrs. Jeffreys summed her addition, subtraction and division.

"Let's see, $100 for each passenger. That makes $200 for Heloise and myself. That black silk alone cost that much, while the [illegible] dresses cost [illegible] let's see, [illegible] trunks this 500, plus 750. That's 1,250. Five into sixteen goes three times, carry one. Why, 300 plus 250 equals $550 duty! Merciful heavens, that doesn't count anything on steamers, or [illegible] Why, we shall be confronted [illegible] and [illegible] struggling on the [illegible] to escape that [illegible] duty!

"It is appalling, [illegible] impossible!"

Heloise picked up her silk and fled.

Mrs. Jeffreys [illegible] Alps [illegible] ground. How on earth am I ever going to get it on me? The day on [illegible] about would be more than [illegible] let me think. [illegible] Well, let me make the best [illegible] out of the [illegible] Let's see. I can put the black silk down at, say, $50. The materials did not cost more than $30. I am sure the other dresses $50, $75 and $40, not counting the shoes, stuff wear. That makes $245 altogether. The [illegible]

Well, we can change the appearance of most of that by putting it on the carpet, and the rest [illegible] divide the [illegible] Heloise and myself in such a way that I can [illegible] the hats and the stockings for $10."

Then she caught sight of the corset cover. Mrs. Jeffreys was [illegible] of the cases when the [illegible] left Cherbourg, and she thought of little else for the [illegible] Women [illegible] when it comes to discussing great [illegible] they have picked up, but Mrs. Jeffreys, manipulator of strict economy on this topic, even when her friends Mrs. Burroughs confessed that she had bought lots of things, including yards and yards of lace, smiled [illegible] as for simply paying duty, she would see congress and the president in very hot regions before she would give up a cent. "I shall conceal the lace on my person," she confided. "I have a dress that I am taking home to mother, who, you know, is larger than I, and on the morning we land you will see an extremely matronly person going down the gangplank if you watch me, my dear."

Mrs. Jeffreys sighed. Ah, if she had not bought those vases!

A thought struck her. Why not carry those vases ashore, after all? She excused herself and went to her stateroom, where, after locking the door, she took the two exquisite ornaments from a traveling bag.

She removed her skirts. Then she took a strap from the bag and fastened one end to a vase and the other to a belt. The other she fastened similarly, so that one hung from the front and the other from the back. Then she put on her skirts again and walked about the room.

"I have it at last," she exclaimed joyfully, "only I must be careful about walking."

That day she ate the first hearty luncheon of her voyage, and when in the afternoon the declarations were passed about to be filled by the passengers she made hers out in the fashion she had planned in Paris.

Mrs. Jeffreys did not complete her toilet on the morning the ship arrived until the vessel was coming up from quarantine. Then she went below, locked her door and slipped into the harness she had invented.

She went down the gangway so carefully that her husband, who was at the foot, asked in great concern: "What is the matter? Hurt yourself? You seem lame."

"It is nothing," she assured him. "Just a touch of rheumatism."

While they were waiting under the letter "J" for their baggage to be assembled her husband solicitously urged her to sit on a trunk and spread a steamer rug for her.

"No," she said; "I feel much better standing." At the same time she felt as if she must sink, for the two vases really light, now weighed a hundred pounds each.

It was an age before the trunks and bags were collected and the customs inspector began his examination. He looked at Mrs. Jeffreys' declaration, and as his eyes last was none of the best he found only what she had listed. Then he raised his eyebrows in surprise to pass upon the value of the goods declared.

The latter gave a sharp look at Mrs. Jeffreys, who was crying very volubly to her husband in a tone that was [illegible] away how she had taken his advice and declared everything. The officer peered into the trunk that was nearest him and then wrote something in red ink on the bottom of the declaration. Then the inspector carefully placed a label on each of the packages showing that they had been passed, and Mrs. Jeffreys in her relief, forgetting her own precious vases, slumped herself down upon a trunk.

Crash! The bottom of a case dropped upon the floor and rolled some distance away. Mrs. Jeffreys had gone to look for a porter. His wife started to make a rush for the broken piece, but as she did so a keen eyed man who was standing near interposed her.

"Be that yours, madam?" he demanded.

Mrs. Jeffreys hesitated. "Yes," she said, with a gasp.

"Will you kindly show me the other part of it?"

The woman glimpsed [illegible] "Why, it isn't possible I or it's [illegible] drunk!" she finally managed to get out.

"I am sorry, madam, but I must see the other part of this vase. Will you open your trunk?"

Mrs. Jeffreys handed him the keys.

"Which one?"

"This one," [illegible] the other one. Merciful heavens, what shall I do?" And Mrs. Jeffreys sank weeping on one of her trunks just as her husband came back with a porter.

"What is this? Who are you?" he demanded of the other man. The latter showed him the [illegible] of special officer of the treasury. "I must see the other part of the vase," he explained to the husband. Mr. Jeffreys [illegible] would gladly [illegible] to explain [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Remedies are Needed

Were we perfect, which we are not, medicines would not often be needed. But since our systems have become weakened, impaired and broken down through indiscretions which have gone on from the early ages, through countless generations, remedies *are* needed to aid Nature in correcting our inherited and otherwise acquired weaknesses. To reach the seat of stomach weakness and consequent digestive troubles, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a glycerin compound, extracted from native medicinal roots—sold for over forty years with great satisfaction to all users. For Weak Stomach, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Stomach after eating, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Belching of food, Chronic Diarrhea and other Intestinal Derangements, the "Discovery" is a time-proven and most efficient remedy.

The genuine has on its outside wrapper the Signature

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

C. J. Vanblad

Practical Horseshoer.

We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING

and

BLACKSMITHING

in a satisfactory manner.

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER

$1.00 per year in advance.

THE BIG STORE.

FOR HEAVY AND SHELF HARDWARE

A Full Line of Seasonable goods prices Right.

MEANS BROS'

Successors to JOHN C. HAMLIN.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, March 17, 1910.

Local and General.

—Maple sugar making has been commenced.

—Mrs. Jane Ness has moved into rooms at Mrs. Charles Gallup's.

—William Seaman, aged 91 years, died in Bradford Wednesday morning.

—Attend the St. Patrick's Day dance at the Lyceum tonight. Music by Chamberlain's orchestra.

—The Rev. J. H. Fairlee of Kane will be the preacher at St. Luke's church Friday evening, March 18th.

—The Ansonia Company has a very interesting advertisement for the ladies in this issue, which will be read by all.

—A fashion item tells us that this year the waistline will come where it belongs. This is most gratifying information.

—Arts and Crafts Day at the Travellers' Club on Saturday will be especially interesting. Members should not miss this treat.

—Get an ready to plant the early garden stuff as soon as the earth, the wind and the weather are favorable. Don't bother about the moon and its phases.

—The many friends of F. B. Granger of Crosby who recently underwent an operation at the Kane Hospital will be pleased to know that he is steadily improving.

—The timber on the James Reynolds farm of 40 acres, located 6 miles from Weston's Mills, N. Y., was sold on Monday through the Merrick Agency of Bolivar to B. E. White of Shinglehouse, Pa.

—Services at St. Luke's church Holy Week: Holy communion every morning at 8 o'clock except Good Friday. Evening prayer every evening except Wednesday at 7:30. Good Friday services 8:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Three hour service 12:00 to 3 p. m.

—Ralph Badger met with a very painful accident at the Smethport Glass factory last Saturday morning. He was lifting a large roller when it broke in his hands, and his left wrist was badly cut by the falling glass. At first it was thought that skin would have to be grafted into the wound to make it heal properly, but now the attending physician thinks it will heal without this process. He will probably be laid up for three or four weeks at least.

—Keep in mind the big I. O. O. F. celebration to be held in Ridgway on April 26.

—Rev. D. E. S. Perry, rector of the Church of Ascension at Bradford, held services in St. Luke's church last Friday evening.

—Morris Peeyas was struck and killed by an Erie passenger train at the crossing near St. Bonaventure college, N. Y., Friday afternoon. The deceased, who was 22 years of age, had been to Olean, and returning with some packages, he had purchased there, was struck by the train. He had no relatives in this country.

On last Saturday, Michael J. McMahon of Mt. Jewett, who has been a medical student at Buffalo for several years, took the examination in a class of 25 for the internship at St. John's Hospital, New York City, and of the four to be selected from the whole number, Michael stood first, which discloses him a winner among winners.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

—Rev. Charles Sommers narrowly escaped being killed by falling under a B. R. & P. train at Newton Saturday morning. He held a grip in each of his hands and in trying to board the cars slipped. He was pulled away from the wheels just in time to avoid being crushed. Years ago Mr. Sommers was a night B. R. & P. baggageman in Bradford. He has long been prominent as a leader of the Holy Rollers. He lives in Jamestown, N. Y., and does a good deal of preaching in this vicinity.

—Last Friday a man well known in Smethport was arrested and held for court on the charge of purchasing and furnishing liquor to persons of known intemperate habits, men who could not buy the stuff for themselves. Rather than humiliate his relatives by asking for bail he went to jail, and to save them in the same way we refrain from mentioning his name. The arrest for this offense is perfectly right and our only comment is that it should have been done long ago and the example made of local talent.

—Gusta Ljungstrom, the Swedish champion distance runner, was a profitable betting proposition in the 20 mile professional race at Madison Square Garden, New York, Monday night. He shattered all records for the distance. Ljungstrom won by two and a half laps from Paul Acooke of Grenfels, and set a new world's record of 1 hour, 50 minutes and 58 3-5 seconds. The best time ever recorded before for 20 miles in any kind of a race was 1 hour, 53 minutes and 42 seconds, by Lonhurst, of England.

—Is there any chance for Smethport to have a baseball team this season?

—Hon. James Rider, aged 82 years, died at his home in Bradford on Tuesday morning.

A dispute has arisen among sportsmen as to the open season for ducks. The bill passed by the legislature of 1909 and approved by the governor in June of that year fixes the open season from September 1 to April 10. Some hunters thought there had been left only ten days of spring duck shooting, from April 1 to April 10. This is an error, as the law states the dates plainly. In fact a few ideal hunters have already been along the creek. Within another week or ten days they will be flying in this direction and some good bags will be possible.

—While playing "Wild West" with another boy Sunday afternoon Sylvester Bergerson, son of George Bergerson, of West Johnsonburg, was shot through the lung with a bullet from a .32 calibre revolver. There was no witnesses to the accident and just how the shooting occurred is not known. Young Bergerson together with a lad named Calwell were playing near the Bergerson home but it was not suspected that either of the boys had a loaded revolver. The injured boy was taken to his home and given medical attention while the other boy is overwhelmed with grief.

—Elwell Horton, aged 16, who was arrested in St. Marys recently on a charge of highway robbery, committed in Ridgway, has confessed that he held up a lusty 250-pound woodsman by impersonating an officer of the law. The lad explained that he had made a fake policeman's badge from the top of a tin snuff box, and stopping the woodsman, who was drunk, told him he was under arrest, and under pretense of searching him for concealed weapons, secured his wallet, containing about $60, and went to St. Marys where his prodigal expenditures attracted the attention of the police to him.

—Rehearsals for the new play to be given by the Travellers' Club on Mar. 30, have been progressing satisfactorily under the direction of Mrs. H. C. Wells. It is a clean, bright drama in four acts and promises to be the best entertainment yet given under the auspices of the Travellers' Club. Particularly fine specialties will be introduced between the acts and patrons will be sure to get the worth of their money. The cast of characters will be published next week. The General Committee in charge consists of the following members of the club: Mrs. V. B. Boulton, Mrs. F. C. Pierce and Mrs. Scott Walker.

Curious Styles of Letter Endings.

Any one in the midst of perusing old letters is struck with the tone of great humility and deference which pervades the correspondence of our ancestors.

A few specimens of the style of beginning and ending letters may prove interesting as in striking contrast to the blonde "Yours obediently," "faithfully" or "truly" of the present day. It would certainly be difficult to excel the following subscription of a letter from the Duke of Shrewsbury to Thomas Hanmer, dated Sept. 2, 1713: "I desire that you will believe that, wherever I am, I shall always endeavor to observe and very much value your friendship being with sincere esteem, sir, your most faithful and obedient servant, Shrewsbury."

Frequently one meets with pathetic subscriptions, as in the case of Earls of Derby and Orrol, who in 1574 threatened awful consequences to the administrators of Appletree unless they released certain gentlemen imprisoned in their city and inscribed "Yours as ye will, either present peace or war."

Arithmetic by Hand.

We shall never be in danger of forgetting that our ancestors did their sums on their fingers so long as arithmetic retains the word "digits." But modern civilization knows nothing of the elaborate developments of the method. It takes a Wallachian peasant to multiply 8 by 9 on his hands. This is how he does it: The fingers of either hand, beginning with the thumb, stand for the numbers from 6 to 10. So the ring finger of one hand and the middle finger of the other are stuck out to represent 8 and 9. Counting the fingers remaining on the side farthest from the thumbs he finds there 1 and 2 respectively, and 1 multiplied by 2 gives him the units of his product—2. Then he counts from the thumbs to the stuck out fingers inclusive, finds them 8 and 4, adds these and gets 7 for his tens. Answer, 72. All this to avoid knowing the multiplication table beyond 4 times 4!

For the Judge's Information.

The police court judge could not repress a smile when his eyes rested on a card that was lying on his desk during a session of the court. On it were printed two stanzas under the title "The Perfect Man," and he could not but look at the motley gang of prisoners who sat before him. And he did not think the card had been dropped accidentally. The verses read:

There is a man who never drinks,
Nor smokes, nor chews, nor swears,
Who never gambles, never flirts,
And shuns all sinful snares—
He's paralyzed.

There is a man who never does
Anything that is not right.
His wife can tell just where he is
At morning, noon and night—
He's dead.

—Indianapolis News.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 & $5.00 SHOES

Best in the World

UNION MADE

Boys' Shoes $2.00 and $2.50

Paint Color Eyelets Used

W. L. Douglas shoes are the lowest price, quality considered, in the world. Their excellent style, easy fitting and long wearing qualities excel those of other makes. If you have been paying high prices for your shoes, the next time you need a pair give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial. You can save money on your footwear and get shoes that are just as good in every way as those that have been costing you higher prices.

If you could visit our large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than other makes.

CAUTION—W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on the bottom to protect the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Take No Substitute. If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

—FOR SALE BY—

ANDERSON & CARLSON

Smethport, Pa.

Pleaded an Extenuation.

An Indiana youth had called with a cab to take the judge's daughter to a dance, scarcely two blocks from her home. The judge entered the room where the couple was waiting, [illegible] with his hands and [illegible] from [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Terms: $1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable quarterly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Every change for single insertion.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $1.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, March 17, 1910.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

For Congress.

Editor Miner:—Will you kindly announce that I am a candidate for Member of Congress from the Twenty-first District, subject to the decision of the Republican party at the primaries to be held next June.

Charles F. Barclay.

Shinglehouse, Pa., Nov. 15, 1909.

Editor Miner: You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for Congress, from the 21st Congressional District composed of the counties of McKean, Clearfield, Center and Elmeron, subject to the Rules of the Republican Party. Primary Election, June 6, 1910.

Yours truly,
Charles E. Patton.

Curwensville, Clearfield Co., Pa.

To The Editor: I hereby announce myself a candidate for Congress in the 21st Congressional district, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held June 6, 1910. I make this announcement and enter the contest in compliance with the earnest requests of many prominent members of the party in the district and also because I believe that in Congress, if elected, I would be in a position to effectively advocate those principles and measures of good government, which now more than ever, should be established in Federal legislation. I believe in clean politics and progressive Roosevelt policies. And to the end that I may serve their best interests I seek the support of the Republicans of this district.

Lewis Emery, Jr.

Bradford, Pa., March 15, 1910.

For Member of Assembly.

To the Editor: I hereby announce myself a candidate for the position of Member of Assembly from McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, June 6, 1910.

Robert F. Hubgood.

Bradford, Pa., March 1, 1910.

Editor Miner: You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for member of Assembly subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held in June.

L. A. Reason.

Port Allegany, March 1, 1910.

Hon. Lewis Emery, Jr., of Bradford announces his candidacy for member of Congress in this issue of The Miner, subject to the decision of the Republican voters in this, the 21st district, at the primaries to be held in June next. In speaking of his candidacy the Bradford Era says:

For some time Mr. Emery has been prominently mentioned in the connection, but owing to his extensive business interests he has been undecided. Now, however, he has reached a conclusion on the subject and as a regular Republican candidate he is in the field. In a statement of his position which appears elsewhere in this paper this morning, he asks the support of the Republicans of the district for the nomination.

Mr. Emery is one of the best known men in the county, owing to his varied activities in business and public life. He has a mind of decided views and independent opinions and methods and is a leader in a forceful way, he has developed vast interests in all lines, and has been active in all these, having been under his personal direction.

With the petroleum industry he has been prominently connected from its inception. He is a pioneer in the oil business and his operations during the past 40 years have been on an immense scale, extending to many fields.

He is a producer, refiner and transporter of oil and is identified with various other commercial and industrial interests. But notwithstanding his business cares he has for many years also been active in State politics. What he has done and what he has stood for in that line of energy, have become matters of State history and his present attitude and purposes are outlined in plain terms in the personal statement which he makes public today.

In Bradford and throughout the oil country Mr. Emery's strong personality, his independence, aggressiveness, public spirit and his generosity have made him immensely popular with the people. He has a powerful following politically and in the coming primary election he will be a formidable factor.

Col. Neo Arden Flood, of Meadville, has given as fine an exhibition of loyalty to the highest standard of business obligation as has ever come under our notice. It seems that the law firm of Flood & Smith became entangled in some way with the funds of Allegheny college, of which Smith had been the treasurer. It was shown conclusively that Mr. Flood had nothing to do with keeping the books of the concern; that he had no knowledge whatever that Smith was making any use of college funds and that the firm of Flood & Smith, as a firm, had received none of the money. The report to the auditors and investigators showed that to be true, and ex-Judge Thomas, after looking into the whole affair thoroughly, as Col. Flood's attorney, advised him that he was not only entirely free from any legal obligations, but also free from the slighest obligation morally to pay any portion of Mr. Smith's shortage. Judge Thomas admits he so advised his client and in the face of it Col. Flood sized up to the highest possible standard in deciding that rather than ever have it said that Allegheny college lost a penny through the going wrong of a partner in a firm with which he was connected, he proposed to pay, even if it took the shirt off his back, and pay he did, to the tune of more than twenty-six thousand dollars. It is a high standard of obligation Col. Flood has set his fellow men and it is the best possible evidence of the quality of men the college turns out, for it is not many years since the Colonel was a student therein.—Erie Times.

Washington Letter.

Washington, D. C., March 15.—(Special.) A marble bust of Theodore Roosevelt, twenty-fifth Vice-President of the United States, reached Washington the other day, and is temporarily on exhibition in the room of the Senate Committee on Library. The bust is of Italian Marble and shows the features of Roosevelt in repose, without his glasses, which he is obliged to wear during all his waking hours. Critics say it is an excellent piece of work, the sculptor being James Fraser of New York. A puzzle as baffling as "How old was Ann," has arisen over this same bust and that is where to place the marble Roosevelt. Twenty-six Vice-Presidents have preceded the present occupant of the chair—James Schoolcraft Sherman.

There are four living Vice-Presidents—Adlai E. Stevenson of Illinois, Levi P. Morton of New York, Charles W. Fairbanks of Indiana and Theodore Roosevelt of New York.

In the Senate Chamber there are only twenty niches provided for busts, and these are now all occupied, busts of Stevenson, Morton and Fairbanks having been placed in the chamber by displacing busts of Vice-Presidents of long ago. The displaced busts have been placed about in conspicuous places in the Senate corridors.

In the Senate Press Gallery to the right as one enters, in a niche, is the bust of John Adams the first Vice-President of the United States while at the left is that of Thomas Jefferson who was the second Vice-President of the Republic.

It has been suggested that in order to give the bust of President Roosevelt a place in the Senate Chamber proper, that either bust of Adams or that of Jefferson be removed to a position in one of the corridors to join the Statue of Yesterday, and this makes room for The Stevenson bust. The Committee on Library having this matter in charge is in serious quandary as to just what shall be done with the Roosevelt bust. There is probably more guessing as to know just what to do with the living Roosevelt when he returns to his native land.

"The Irish Home-coming Association" is out with a little circular carrying the slogan, "Meet me in fine Emerald Isle."

The purpose of the promoters of this Irish Home-coming movement is to establish a mutual pilgrimage of Irish Americans to their motherland. It is argued that much can be done by and by Irishmen in the United States, if they will visit that country, examine the industrial situation and invest some of their surplus money in its infant industries. The Association seeks to attract to Ireland in 1910, between the months of May and October, as many Irish-Americans of every walk of life as can be persuaded to make the trip.

The Association will not give an excursion, and will not conduct parties of tourists. Each individual must select the time, the manner and mode of his travel. No definite times of going have been arranged other than that fixed by the limits of Home-going period, viz: between May 1st and October 31st, 1910.

It is impossible to say how much a trip will cost as it will in every case depend upon the individual taste, mode of travel and disposition to spend money of each person. It is suggested by the Committee having the scheme in charge that not less than $150.00 be taken by each person.

Within a week it is expected the River and Harbor bill, which passed the House a month ago will be reported to the Senate from the Commerce Committee of that body. As is usual with all supply bills, the Senate adds not a little over the House measure and the River and Harbor bill which came to the Senate with appropriations for rivers and harbors approximating $41,000,000 will be "boosted" by the upper branch at least $5,000,000 so that the bill will carry in the neighborhood of fifty millions for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1911.

For years it has been a rallying cry of the National Rivers and Harbors Congress that there should be a yearly river and harbor bill and it should carry at least fifty millions. The committees of the two Houses of Congress dealing with waterways and their improvements have already gone on record for a yearly river and harbor bill which is achievement number one for the National Rivers and Harbors Congress and with the supply bill to be reported late this week or early next appropriating nearly fifty millions, it will come very near the mark set by this great waterways organization, whose persistent work is now beginning to bear fruit.

Much that the Bill will provide for has already been discounted in the daily press but there will be enough of new matter in the river and harbor budget to permit of extended writing on the needs of improving the magnificent system of national highways which a Beneficent Providence has given to us for our use to the end that rail rates may be cheapened and additional avenues be opened for the movement of the bulkier freight, "A consummation devoutly to be wished for."

Electro Welded

PITTSBURGH PERFECT FENCING

It is strong, durable, economical, easily put up and conforms to the lay of the land.

—FOR SALE BY—

DALY & GARLICK

To My Customers

I have now in stock at a very low price, a quantity of globes that fit the Cunningham Light.

Don't forget the Place.

E. W. Strong

Atlantic City Cape May

WILDWOOD, SEA ISLE CITY, OR OCEAN CITY, N. J.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

EASTER 15-DAY EXCURSION

Friday, March, 25, 1910

$10.60 from Smethport

STOP-OVER AT PHILADELPHIA

allowed on return trip if ticket is deposited with Station Ticket Agent.

EASTER SUNDAY ON THE BOARDWALK

Full information regarding leaving time of trains on which tickets will be accepted, may be obtained of Ticket Agents, or D. P. Fraser, D. P. A., 307 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager.

GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.

Easter is Coming

and the Clothing is here We are ready for all. Come and look at the best line of Childrens Clothing in town.

A SUIT OF LITTLE CHAPS
Hatter to men of Boston

H. A. Rubin,

Smethport, Pa.

OFFICIAL NOTICE.

In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa.

No. 140, January Term, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that the second and partial account of Wm. L. Mayo, Guardian of Nancy L. Mayo, late of Keating township, deceased, has been filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court, and will be presented to the Court for confirmation and allowance on Monday, April 4, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. Exceptions must be filed in the mean time.

E. A. STARKEY,
Clerk of Courts.

Smethport, Pa., February 28, 1910.

Call at my Store and look over my Stock of

HARNESSES,
ROBES,
BLANKETS,
TRUNKS,
TRAVELING BAGS, etc.

The best goods at reasonable prices.

CHARLER LEMMLER
Smethport, Pa.

Bee Supplies.—We want all Beekeepers in this vicinity to send to us, at once, for 1910 Root catalogue, complete with prices, and get our special offer for early orders. We carry in stock a large assortment of most salable goods. Buy near at home and get prompt and satisfactory service. Best goods at right prices.

BARD & CHENEY
PORT ALLEGANY, - - PENNA.

All the best Magazines and Periodicals at the

A. B. ARMSTRONG Drug Store.

Sole agent for Saturday Evening Post. Finest line of drugs, medicines, rubber goods, etc., in town.

Cigars, Candy, Toilet Articles.

BRADFORD, PA.

JEWELER OPTICIAN

Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.

Over Hamilton's Shoe Store.

Bell Phone 800 Union Phone 412

PERFECTION IN LAUNDRY WORK

Appeals most strongly to the Up-to-date Laundryer who realizes that the high quality of his work is the best business getter he can employ.

To get new Customers and to hold old Customers, both to High Grade Work, which is essentially attractive to the one who wears it. Our work is the best that can be produced with long experienced and skilful labor.

WE AIM TO PLEASE.

Our customers speak of the satisfaction obtained at

CITY STEAM LAUNDRY
"THE QUALITY LAUNDRY"
J. E. ELLIS, Prop.
27-29 Pine Street, Bradford, Pa.
E. O. GASKINS, Local Agent.

THE DUNBAR AGENCY

VOLNEY F. DUNBAR

You can get all kinds of up-to-date Magazines, Ladies Style Books. ? Writings of Mrs. Georgie Sheldon. ? Frank Merriwill's Medal Library. ? Nick Carter's Magnet Library, and many others too numerous to mention.

?Stationery, Garden Seeds, Cigars and notions.

—AT—

DUNBAR'S AGENCY,
Crosby, McKean Co. Pa.

This is the day of small profits and large sales

This is the principal of the modern jewelry store. Yes, we are going to sell good jewelry at a small margin. We believe that jewelry can be sold on the same small margin of profit as other goods. We appeal to you for your jewelry business.

ENGSTROM & OLSON, Jewelers
Successors to W. J. Kerr

QUIRK'S RESTAURANT

Quick Lunches at all Hours

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

Also—

BALTIMORE SEAL SHUT OYSTERS a specialty

JAMES QUIRK, Prop,

Easter is Coming

and the Clothing is here We are ready for all. Come and look at the best line of Childrens Clothing in town.

H. A. Rubin,

Smethport, Pa.

SEE WASHINGTON

SPRING VACATION EXCURSION

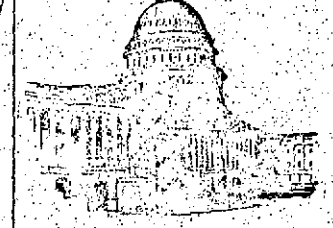
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Friday, March 25th, 1910

$10.60

From Smethport, Pa.

Stop-over at Baltimore & Philadelphia



allowed on return trip if ticket is deposited with Station Ticket Agent, affording opportunity of visiting ATLANTIC CITY.

Tickets will be going on regular trains within eleven days, including date of excursion.

Easter Sunday at the Nation's Capitol

Similar Excursion April 8th.

Full information regarding leaving time of trains may be obtained of agents.

J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager.

GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.

Bric a Brac,
Books for Children,
Copyrights,
Popular Fiction at 50c a Copy.

Call and see what we Have to offer.

McCoy's Drug Store

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.

Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of

WHISKIES WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINKS

PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

Main St F. H. Hungiville, SMETHPORT

The Lindholm Co.'s
EASTER FASHION DISPLAY

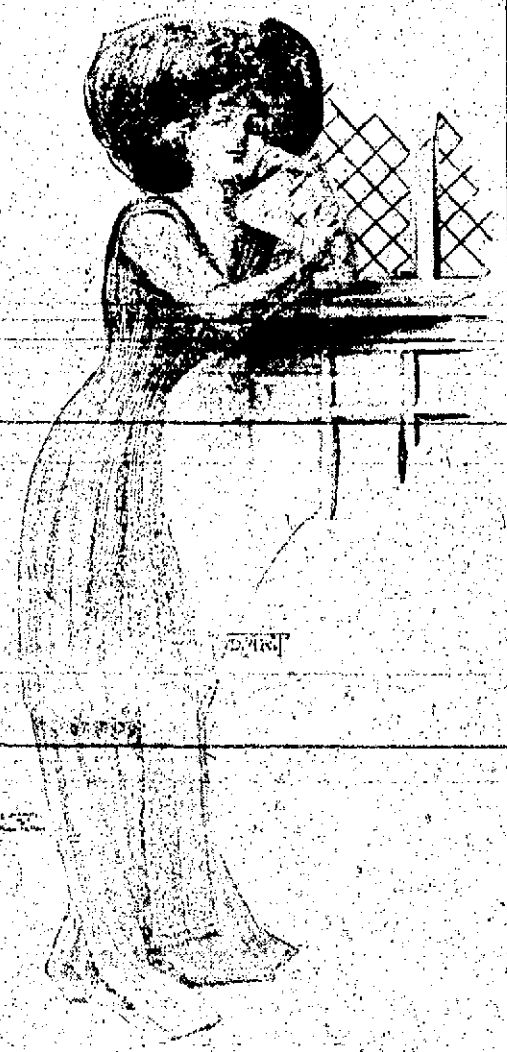
We Invite you to be present at our Easter Fashion display of Millinery and ready to wear apparels

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 18, at 7:30 to 10 p.m.

MUSIC

Only 2 More Days of the Great Exposition Sale of the famous

MODART Corsets



The Success of this Great Exposition borders on the Phenomenal.

It has surpassed all established records for heavy selling in our corset section, the fame of this new Corset sensation has each day drawn to our store new visitors, who, after a fitting by the expert in charge, immediately become converts to the MODART way.

The front lacing idea which has been so successfully worked out in these beautiful Corsets, is beyond question the only correct method of corset adjustment. It furnishes support for the abdomen such as is impossible to obtain otherwise, and also provides for unrestricted breathing and consequent chest development to an extent that really commands itself to those who have due regard for health and comfort.

Observe its convenience—its perfection in every detail.

Consult
MME GLEASON

and see what comfort and style you can gain by adopting the MODART way.

Spring Fashion Fair Featuring.

AN ARTISTIC EXHIBITION
of
PRINTZESS STYLES

To-morrow evening we inaugurate the New Season with a brilliant Showing of beautiful Spring Fashions.

Fashions latest secrets will be revealed in the beautiful and complete exhibit of new Spring Styles which we will present to-morrow evening.

The result of weeks of careful planing and preparations are ready for your reviewal, and we were never more confident of your delighted approval of our selections.

This Opening display is *thoroughly* representative, featuring every correct style idea and every favored novelty in fabrics and colorings. So, Accept this as our Cordial invitation to attend the exhibit which we have prepared for your benefit. Study the Spring fashions at your leisure, feel free to try as many of these new garments as you like and be sure of our heartiest welcome whether you come just to look or to buy.

The Lindholm Company
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, March 17, 1910.

Local and General.

—St. Patrick's Day.

—Are you "wearing of the green?"

—Fry & Comes advertise waists this week.

—Mrs. Samuel Green is ill at her home on Green street.

—Easter is only a little over a week away.

—H. C. Wells advertises Easter novelties this week.

—The new well of the Surprise Oil Company is still showing a wonderful production.

—Read what H. W. Rubin has to say about ready to wear clothing for boys in his advertisement this week.

—The Rev. W. A. Harris will give an address before the Men's Club of the First Baptist church of Olean, N. Y., to-morrow evening.

—The friends of D. Purnell gave him a post card shower to-day in honor of his 70th birthday.

—There will be all the regular services at the Methodist Episcopal church on Sunday next. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday school at 11:45. Epworth League at 6:45 p. m.

—Mrs. Harris' Sunday school class held its monthly business and social meeting in the chapel on Monday evening. Mrs. Cheeseman, Mrs. Amster, Mrs. Neff, Mrs. Frank Gallup and Miss Hackett entertained.

—Kane *Republican*: A. Maddison of Kushequa, who was so badly injured on Friday, at the North Kane saw mill, and a patient in the hospital, is getting along nicely. He suffered no internal injuries to speak of, although his body was badly bruised.

—W. E. Passmore of Rew has been arrested on a charge of stealing $500 and at a hearing before Alderman Mulholland, gave bail for his appearance at the next term of criminal court. The complainant is Mrs. Frank Benson of Salamanca. —Bradford Era.

—The "Jolly American Tramp" company which was booked at the Lyceum for Tuesday night did not put in an appearance. Manager Clark received a telegram from DuBois stating that the leading lady was seriously ill and therefore they were obliged to cancel the date.

—The leader of the Epworth League service on Sunday evening will be Miss Carrie A. Day. The topic is "The teachings, Parables and Miracles in the Final Journey to Jerusalem—Anointing at Bethany." The Scripture references are Matt. 19; 3-20, 34 26:6-13; Mark 10;2-52; 3-9; Luke 17:11-19; John 11:55-12:11.

—Business throughout the country is improving is indicated by the receipts of the postoffice department at Washington, D. C., which is regarded as a certain barometer of business conditions. During the month of February 46 of the 60 largest postoffices in the country showed an increase of business as compared with February of last year. The only offices showing a decrease in receipts were Boston, Columbus, Ohio, Richmond, Va., and Nashville, Tenn.

—One day this week an eleven year old girl made complaint to her school teacher that she had been cruelly ill-treated and whipped by her parents by adoption and the child was advised to go to live with other friends for the present. Detective Jones took up the case and after a careful investigation he became satisfied she was no more abused than the average child by its own parents, and therefore he brought the child back and advised her to tell no further troubles she might have.

"The woman who does not know how to cook is a failure no matter how much else she has," the declaration made by Dr. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry, of the department of agriculture at Washington, D. C., in an address before a number of college alumni women. Furthermore he said: "It is worth more to humanity to have women know how to cook, sew buttons on shirts and tell fresh eggs from stale than it is to have them able to comprehend the fourth dimensions or tell when Halley's comet is going to hit St. Louis. We don't care anything about women's knowledge of calculus. It is good cooking and practical education in women that make homes happy. You women go home and make your husband's happy and you will justify all that has been spent in your higher education. What think ye of [illegible] Now get busy!

The Port Allegany Greenhouses will sell best dark pink carnations till Wednesday night, March 15th, at 10c a doz.; No. 2 at 30c a doz. Those wishing Easter flowers or plants should order now of the Port Allegany Greenhouses, Port Allegany, Pa.

Pruning and Garden Work.

I am prepared to do all kinds of Pruning, Garden Work and Sodding and Grading. Satisfaction guaranteed. Leave orders at this office.

W. H. WINSOR.

For Sale

The property on cor. of King and Washington Sts., will be sold right.

C. M. COLEGROVE.

Sun Proof Umbrellas 50c, at Means Bros.

WM. MONHEIMER.

GUARANTEED
(Priestly)

Water Proof RAIN COATS

5.50 to 6.50

is saved if you buy a Rain Coat now. All our $15 and $16.50 Rain coats sold this and next week at

$9.50

we have your size.

MONHEIMER'S

FRY & COMES

New White Waists

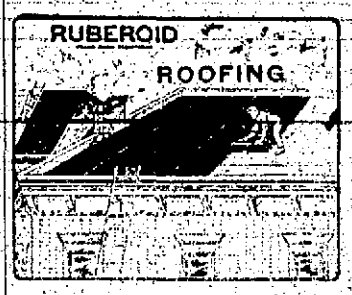
You are interested in the 1910 Waists of course—want to see the new ideas, to know what style makers have done for these increasingly popular ready to wear garments.

We tell you right now this lot is worth coming to see. If you're not ready to buy to-day come anyway we'll be glad to show you through. They're quite the daintiest lot that this store has shown in sometime and the values despite advanced cost of materials really surprising.

Sizes up to 44. Prices $1.00 to $5.00.

FRY & COMES.

WHY



are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamped on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
SMETHPORT PENN'A.

BUFFALO'S CLASSIC INDOOR EXHIBITION
THE THIRD ANNUAL BUFFALO
POWER BOAT AND SPORTSMEN'S SHOW
AUSPICES BUFFALO LAUNCH CLUB

FEATURES—Elaborate and costly oriental decorations with appropriate illumination, giving the effect of a smiling Japanese garden.

SEE THE COMPREHENSIVE DISPLAY OF NEW IDEAS EMBRACING—Power Boats, Marine Motors, Marine Hardware, Motor Cycles, Canoes, Sporting and Athletic Goods, Guns and Ammunition, Fish ng Tackle, Taxidermy, Racing Shells and everything of use in out-door recreation, whether for field, forest, lake or river.

AEROPLANES.—The newly formed Aero Club of Buffalo has reserved a large space for the exhibition of divers models and appliances embracing all that is new in aerial navigation.

Convention Hall, March 21st to 30th, inclusive
OPEN FROM 10 A. M. TO 11 P. M.
ADMISSION, 50 CENTS - - - CHILDREN, 25 CENTS

Special Interest Department

Accounts may be opened with One Dollar or more.

Interest allowed at the rate of 4% per annum subject to rules, and paid to depositors or added to principal on last days of March, June, September and December.

Deposits made during the first ten business days of January, April, July and October, are allowed interest from the first of the month.

New accounts draw interest from date of first deposit.

The Fidelity Trust Co.
BUFFALO, NEW YORK
WRITE FOR BOOKLET.

Call and See
my line of
EASTER NOVELTIES
EVERYTHING TO PLEASE
THE CHILDREN
WELLS' DRUG STORE,
Smethport, Pa.

How He Got Even

With a Girl Who Refused Him.

BY SUSAN YOUNG PORTER

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

"Your action toward me throughout this affair has been dishonorable," said Shotwell.

"I see no occasion for you to make any such charge. You proposed to me, and I asked for time in which to make a decision. Meanwhile I was studying you. Had you not accused me of treating you dishonorably I should not have given you the result of my observations. As it is, I will say that I have discovered traits in your character that I do not fancy."

"This is simply an invention to cover your duplicity. You know very well that you encouraged me, then threw me overboard."

With that he withdrew, inwardly vowing revenge. The girl, instead of considering a man who would take the position he had taken contemptible, was crushed at his charge, weeping hot, bitter tears.

Shotwell was suffering from what he considered unfair treatment and in no mood to look at the matter dispassionately. Had he done so he would have recognized the fact that no contract had been made between them. Miss Gwynne had not accepted him, and even if she had and afterward dismissed him he should have remembered that it is a woman's privilege to change her mind. But in this particular case the lady had refused him for reason. Beyond all this no man should take revenge on a woman for refusing him, whether for or without cause.

The rejected lover's path led across a district of the city where the lowest part of the community lived, or, rather, existed, for in such crowded tenements as are occupied by the poorer classes people cannot be said to live. Coarse, fat women with the sun, a man whose face and bearing belied his torn and dirty clothing.

"That fellow resembles Belding, the multimillionaire, for all the world," mused Shotwell. Then, suddenly caught by an idea, he turned and called:

"Hi, You there!"

The man faced about. Shotwell beckoned to him, and the two stood together on the sidewalk, when Shotwell began a series of questions.

"Have you ever been told you look like any one?"

"Not that I remember."

"Want a job?"

"What kind of a job?"

"Well, there's a bit of personation in it."

"What do you mean by that?"

"I know a young lady who I think wouldn't mind marrying a fortune. You very much resemble Howard Belding, the millionaire. How would you like to try it?"

The man looked Shotwell square in the face, but Shotwell could not tell how his proposition was received. For a moment he thought he saw a flash of indignation, but the first remark that came from the rugged man reassured him.

"I couldn't play a game like that in these duds."

"I'll dress you up like a gentleman."

"But how would I pass myself off for one with such ignorance as mine?"

"Oh, you've seen better days! I can tell that. Something has broken you down. Vice, I should—"

"No; I don't drink."

"Well, do you accept?"

The man appeared to be thinking. Presently he asked:

"What is there in it if I don't succeed in marrying the girl?"

"I'll give you $500, besides what you need for spending money."

"All right. When shall I begin?"

Shotwell gave him an address at which he was to call at a certain hour the next day. When he appeared Shotwell had a wardrobe ready for him, and when properly dressed he certainly looked like a refined and intelligent man. Shotwell told him that Howard Belding, whom he was to personate, had inherited an estate of several million dollars, which he was giving to charity.

Having coached his man, Shotwell sent him away to form the acquaintance of Miss Gwynne. He instructed his decoy so far as possible as to the lady's idiosyncrasies, recommending him not to go too fast with her, and that he might not want for funds he instructed him to draw on his employer for reasonable amounts. The decoy was to report regularly through the mail.

Shotwell waited in vain for a report. A week passed, and he became impatient; two weeks, and he began to think he had been duped. The man had doubtless taken the good clothes and the money furnished him and decamped. But why no drafts came Shotwell could not imagine.

Unfortunately for Shotwell, he had broken with Miss Gwynne and therefore had no occasion to visit her. He knew several of her intimate friends and would have asked them if she were receiving attentions from any one, but he was himself known to have been attentive to Miss Gwynne, and any such questions from him would of course be impertinent. He went so far as to hang about the Gwynne domicile at hours when a visitor might be expected to call, but discovered nothing. He listened to all the gossip he heard, hoping he might hear something pertaining to the case. He was disappointed in all his attempts to learn if the man he had employed to do his work was doing it.

Finally he made up his mind that if a man resembling Mr. Howard Belding were paying marked attention to Miss Gwynne it would be known and he (Shotwell) would certainly hear of it. There was but one inference to be drawn, and after going out without even an attempt to make Miss Gwynne's acquaintance or he had betrayed his employer with a view to making capital with the young lady. Either of these propositions was sufficient to throw Shotwell into a fever. He fretted and worried and pried till at last he could stand the strain no longer and concluded to get away from it by making a trip abroad.

He came to this conclusion not only because he wished to get the matter off his mind, but because, having somewhat cooled, he felt that he had risked the respect of all good men and women who knew him. If the matter should be known he would rather be where he could not be called upon to face it. Perhaps by the time he returned, if any trouble came of it, it would have blown over. These considerations, however, did not seem to him of great importance, for he had little doubt that the fellow he had hired to personate Belding had simply pocketed the perquisites and left the job to take care of itself.

Three months after Shotwell had laid his plan for revenge upon Miss Gwynne he went to Europe. There after a time the matter he had come away to get rid of ceased to occupy the greater part of his attention, and eventually he thanked heaven that the man he had employed to revenge himself had gone off without doing so. He was feeling much relieved when in Venice he met an acquaintance from America, who said to him, among other things:

"I hear your old flame, Virginia Gwynne, is to marry the rich young philanthropist Howard Belding."

Shotwell was astonished, terror stricken, that so long after he had repented of his meanness the damage had not been done. He questioned the informer as to when the wedding was expected to come off, but received no satisfaction.

One desire now took possession of Shotwell—to reach America before Virginia Gwynne should fall irrevocably into the trap he himself had laid for her. Making for Genoa, he found a steamer about to sail for New York. For two weeks he paced the deck, looking out on the same watery waste, trying to still his impatience. They were the longest two weeks he had ever known. But at last the voyage was ended, and he hastened ashore, his first object being to learn if Miss Gwynne had married.

The wedding had not yet taken place.

Shotwell wrote his former love a note telling her that he had something of great importance to her welfare to communicate to her and asking for an interview. He received a brief reply appointing the next afternoon at 5 o'clock at her house. The clock was striking the hour when he mounted the steps leading up to her home and rang the bell. He was all of a tremor when he entered the drawing room, where he had had many happy tete-a-tetes with Miss Gwynne and where he had parted with her in anger. Presently she came in and stood with her hand resting on the back of a chair. He rose and murmured:

"Thank heaven I am not too late."

"For what?"

"To save you from marrying a man whom you suppose to be a gentleman, but who is really"—

"Heavens!"

"I am here to make a confession. On the day I left you I felt much aggrieved at what I thought was unworthy of me. Seeing a man in rags who was the perfect image of Howard Belding, I persuaded him to personate that person to win your heart. But I never intended that the matter should go so far. And, not hearing from my man by my cooler moments, I congratulated myself that he had disappeared without taking any action."

Miss Gwynne stood for a moment as if trying to recover from the blow, then with one word, "Wait!" she left the room. In a moment Shotwell heard the ring of a telephone bell. He remained where he was for some minutes, when the front door opened and Miss Gwynne entered with her fiance.

"We've met again," said the man who had come in to Shotwell. "What have you to say against me?"

Shotwell was astonished at the man's assurance.

"You know what you are and of the bargain I made with you," said Shotwell.

"I know of the bargain most assuredly. As to myself, I am Howard Belding. When you met me that day I was endeavoring lately to find out the needs of the poor. I was according. I could best do this in the costume of that region—rags. I have to thank you for being the means of my winning a lovely girl. I have never told her till now of her own escape by making known your contemptible conduct. Will you oblige me by vacating these premises?"

Shotwell stood for a moment looking at the man, wondering if there could be truth in his assertion.

"Prove what you say," he said presently.

The man turned to his affianced. "Do you require proof?" he asked.

"Proof? No. If that man said you were Mr. Belding I would require proof that you were what he said you were."

"Then, sir, I see no reason for you to interest yourself further in our affairs."

Shotwell, cowering, left them.

HUMOR OF THE GREEKS

Wit That Helped the Ancients Drive Dull Care Away.

SOME FIFTH CENTURY JOKES

The Absentminded Professor Was a Prolific Source of Merriment to the Jesters of Those Days—The Source of Many Modern Jokes.

The maxim that there is nothing new under the sun applies, it would seem, more truly to jokes and witticisms than to anything else. The chief differences between the jests of one generation and that of another lie mainly in their form. The kernel is practically the same. Nevertheless it is interesting to exhume some of these ancient jokes and to recognize in them the ancestors of the things at which we laugh today in the pages of our humorous publications.

Some humorous writers dearly love to make fun of the absentminded, unpractical university professor, who outside of his own subject lets his wits wander and is very slow to grasp anything in ordinary life. Such jokes as these were cracked centuries ago by the students and graduates of the great universities in ancient Greece, for it is a mistake to suppose that what we now call "college life" was unknown to the ancients.

As a matter of fact, the student at the University of Athens or at the University of Alexandria was very much the same sort of mortal as is the student today, and his professors were not so very different.

A witty Greek named Hierocles, a graduate of Alexandria, collected some time in the fifth century a volume of jests which were current among the students with regard to the woolgathering type of professor. A number of them are translated here as being of considerable interest in the history of humor and especially of college humor.

A professor, wishing to swim, was nearly drowned, whereupon he swore that he would never touch water again until he had learned how to swim.

Of twin brothers, one died. A professor thereupon, meeting the surviving, asked, was it you that died or your brother?"

A professor, learning that a raven would live for more than 200 years, bought one to test the matter.

A professor, wishing to cross a river, went on board the boat on horseback. When some one asked the reason he answered that he wanted to get over in a hurry.

A professor, looking out of the window of a house which he had bought, asked the passers-by whether the house was becoming to him.

A professor, meeting another professor, said, "I heard you were dead." "And yet," replied the other, "you see that I am still alive." "Well," said the first in perplexity, "I don't know what to believe, for the man who told me about it is a much more truthful man than you!"

A professor, in danger of being shipwrecked, called for his tablets that he might make his will. Seeing thereupon his slaves launching their fare, he said, "Do not grieve, for I am going to set you free."

A professor dreamed that he had broken on a nail and that the wound pained him. On waking he bound up his foot. Another professor, having learned the cause, remarked, "It served you right, for why do you sleep without sandals?"

A professor, meeting a doctor, bid him call behind a wall. Some one asking the cause, he answered, "I have not been sick for so long a time I am ashamed to come into the sight of a physician."

A professor, wishing to teach his horse to be a small eater, gave him no food at all. At length, the horse having starved to death, the professor exclaimed, "I have suffered a great loss, for just as he had learned not to eat he died!"

A professor, visiting a sick person, inquired about his health. The invalid, however, was not able to reply. Thereupon the professor, being angry and scolding the man, said, "I hope that I shall be sick some of these days, and then when you come to ask how I am I will not answer."

A professor sealed up a vessel of wine which he had bought. His servant having made a hole in the vessel beneath and drawn off some of the wine, the professor was astonished to see the contents diminished while the seals remained unbroken. A neighbor having told him to look whether it had not been taken out from below, he replied, "Why, you fool, it's the upper part of the wine and not the lower that is missing!"

A professor, a bald man and a barber traveling together agreed to keep watch in turn four hours, each while the others slept. The barber's turn came first. He quietly shaved the head of the sleeping professor and when the time elapsed awoke him. The latter, scratching his head as he got up and finding it bare, cried out: "What a rascal that barber is! He's waked the bald man instead of me!"—Exchange.

Legal Advice.

"Prisoner," said the justice, "you are charged with having struck the defendant."

"Yes, judge; I poked him, but he called me a liar."

"That's no excuse."

"Well, judge, it was my first experience. What do you do in such cases?"—Judge's Library.

ON THE WITNESS STAND.

The Right of a Witness to Qualify His Answers.

Like Stevenson's child, as a rule, the witness should speak only when he is spoken to. He should not volunteer anything except that when he is asked a question which with apparent innocence could really be answered "Yes" or "No" he has a right to qualify a plain "Yes" or "No." This of course happens most often in the case of experts. The "Yes, but I will explain," and "No, but I will explain," of one of the distinguished expert witnesses for the commonwealth in the case of commonwealth versus Quay, which was tried before Judge Biddle in the court of quarter sessions of Philadelphia county several years ago still linger in the writer's memory.

It is a mistaken notion that a witness is bound to answer "Yes" or "No." It is surprising that such should have ever been the received theory, but then the hunting down of witches and the expounding of the doctrine of witchcraft were regarded as proper judicial functions only a century or two ago. The theory as to categorical reply was completely exploded by the gentleman who propounded the question, "When are you going to stop beating your wife?" and demanded a categorical answer. If the lawyer attempts to tell you that you must answer "Yes" or "No" you have the right to say that the question is one which is not susceptible of a categorical answer. This should floor counsel for the moment.

Mannerly behavior on the part of witnesses includes keeping one's temper under almost all provocations. Cross examination for the purpose of testing your memory is not intended to be and should not be regarded as insulting. It should therefore not be resented. If the cross examination transcends all bounds and your patience is exhausted a sharp retort will not necessarily injure your testimony with the jury. The jury sympathizes with the witness more than with the lawyer, and while more smartness for the sake of being smart or because of a too expansive personality is to be indulged, you will be sure of a sympathetic audience if you are in the right and counsel in the wrong.—Ida Jowell Williams in Green Bag.

UNDER AN UMBRELLA.

An Expensive Adventure of a Famous Parisian Wit.

Rouleau, the famous Parisian wit, was one day caught in a shower and forced to seek refuge in a doorway of the opera house. It was 6 o'clock and ready, and he had an engagement in the Cafe de Paris for that very hour. The rain fell in torrents. There was no carriage to be had. He had no umbrella. What was to be done? While he was lamenting his bad luck a gentleman with a large umbrella passed by. Rouleau was seized with a sudden inspiration. He rushed out and grasped the stranger by the arm and gravely installed himself under the protecting umbrella.

"I am overjoyed to see you," he immediately began. "I have been looking for you for two weeks. I wanted to tell you about Clementine."

Without giving the stranger time to express his surprise Rouleau rattled away with gossip and anecdote until he had let the unknown companion to the door of the Cafe de Paris. Then he glanced at him with a face of well feigned astonishment.

"Pardon, monsieur," he cried, "it seems I am mistaken."

"I believe so," said the stranger.

"Good gracious!" added Rouleau. "Be discreet. Don't repeat what I have told you."

"I promise you."

"A thousand pardons!"

Rouleau disappeared within the cafe and amid great laughter told the adventure to his friends. Suddenly one of them said:

"Your cravat is rumpled."

Rouleau put his hand to his neck and turned pale. His pin, a valuable sapphire, was gone. On further examination his purse and watch were found to be gone. The man with the umbrella was a pickpocket.—London Tit-Bits.

An Italian Superstition.

There is an Italian superstition that whenever a king belonging to the house of Savoy dies a huge eagle is to be seen crossing the Alps over the valley of Aosta in the direction of Savoy, and the conviction prevails among the inhabitants of Aosta that this eagle guides the soul of the dead sovereign to join those of his ancestors in Savoy. When King Charles Albert died at Lisbon, King Victor Emmanuel died at Rome and King Humbert was assassinated at Monza in 1900 the eagle was seen winging its way across the Alps. All other eagles crossing the Alps don't seem to count for much.

Ancient Ropes.

Ropes made of various kinds of fiber and leather are of very ancient date. Ropes of palm have been found in Egypt in the tombs of Beni-Hassan (about 3000 B. C.), and on the walls of these tombs is also shown the process of preparing hemp. In a tomb at Thebes of the time of Thothmes III (about 1600 B. C.) is a group representing the process of twisting thongs of leather and the method of cutting leather into thongs.

We're All Alike.

"The Chinese worship ancestors."

"How queer! By the way, have you heard the latest? Marjorie is engaged to a real live duke."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The rarest of flowers is candor.—Racine.

THE WRECK MASTER.

He Does Some Tall Hustling When the Line Is Blocked.

When a wreck blocks the line the wreck master is the biggest man on the railroad. Even the president, if by unhappy chance he happens to be there, steps aside and keeps silent after the wreck train hits with a jerk of grinding brakes and lights all before the indescribable confusion of shattered wood and twisted steel which clutter the tracks. The wreck master's feet are on the ground before the shrieking wheels have ceased turning. There follow at his heels a half score of men, all experts, but of less degree than their leader.

He shouts an order that seems unintelligible as a drillmaster's command, then another and another. There is instant action. At one end of the train a locomotive begins to creep cautiously away with the coaches that have stayed on the rails. An express car up toward the forward end of the passenger train is tilted fromblingly on its trucks. It is loaded with bales of silk perhaps or with other costly merchandise. The wreckers do not stop to inquire. To them it is simply an obstruction that has to be removed immediately. There is a heaving chorus, and it plunges down the embankment. A hundred yards away a loaded freight car in the opposite train is hanging over the edge. Fifty crowbars give it a tip that sends it down to the foot of the hill. As it lands there is a crash of discordant, tortured strings; an inharmonious outburst as though half a hundred cats had landed simultaneously on half a hundred keyboards. "Pianos," remarks one of the panting workmen to another standing at his shoulder. They do not pause even to grin. An instant later they are hearing away at something else.—Thaddeus S. Dayton in Harper's Weekly.

CHINA'S GREAT WALL.

It Would Be a Mighty Task to Duplicate Today.

What man has done, we are told, man can do. But to erect today a great fortification comparable to the Great wall of China would be a heavy tax on both the resources and the resolution of Europe. A score or two of warships are all very well, but the cost of labor and the will involved in building feats are hardly to be compared to those devoted to the building of that great barrier about two centuries before the coming of Christ, when Rome was competing with Hannibal.

Two thousand five hundred and fifty miles in length, nine yards and more in height, is the length ascribed to it by Dr. W. E. Geil, the only white man, we believe, who has traversed the whole length of it. It has been said that the Great wall is the only object of man's handiwork which could be discerned from the moon, and one calculation has it that if the material of the wall were disposed about the globe at the equator there would be a wall girdle eight feet high and three feet thick around the earth.

One can believe that to this day the name of the Emperor Chin is cursed all along the wall by the posterity of the wretches who were forced to the gigantic task of building it. At the days of its greatest importance, when it was still holding back the Tartar hordes, it is believed to have had on its line 25,000 towers, each capable of holding 100 men, and 15,000 watchtowers. It had forty-three fortalices 20,000 towers and 10,000 watchtowers, with some 2,000 miles of wall that could, with moderate repairing, be made into a formidable military work.—London News.

Giants and Dwarfs.

In the seventeenth century all the abnormally large and small folks of Austria were assembled in Vienna in response to a whim of the empress. As circumstances required that all should be housed in one building, there was a fear that the imposing proportions of the giants would terrify the dwarfs. But the dwarfs teased and tormented the giants so that these overgrown mortals complained with tears in their eyes, and as a consequence sentinels had to be placed to protect the giants from their pygmy persecutors, for the smallest men had the biggest brains and the longest tongues.

Corrupted His Style.

"The late Richard Watson Gilder," said a New York poet, "always opposed the reading of light literature. A poet, he said, could not read such literature without corrupting his literary style.

"He once told me that the poet in this respect was like Brown's parrot.

"Brown bought a parrot for $2 from a pet stock dealer and a week or two later returned to the shop and insisted that the bird be taken back.

"'What's the matter with it?' the dealer asked.

"'W-w-why,' said Brown, 'the durned c-c-critter st-stutters.'"

Expert Opinion.

"What do you think made Hamlet so suspicious of the ghost?" asked Mr. Stormington Barnes.

"He probably thought," answered the psychic researcher, "that no well regulated ghost would manifest himself without rapping bells or tipping tables."—Washington Star.

Putting Him Wise.

"I'd like to make you my wife," said the practical young man, "but they tell me you can't keep house."

"Don't you believe all they tell you," rejoined the girl in the case. "You get the house and put it in my name, and I'll prove to you that I can keep it."—Exchange.

State.

Governor—Edwin S. Stuart.
Secretary—John C. Sheets.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

District and County.

President Judge—Joseph W. Mumbo Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. F. Barclay, Ridgway.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin.
Members of Assembly—James A. McKean, Smethport; M. W. Hilton, Shinglehouse.
District Attorney—Guy H. Mayo, Smethport.

Bradford.

Sheriff—Wm. H. Morrison, Smethport.
Prothonotary—B. F. Starkey, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Chase, Smethport.
Register—J. S. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank M. Fuller, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford; Wm. J. A. Peterson, Bradford; John P. Devlin, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—A. M. Aiken, Bradford; W. C. Bolles, Smethport.
Auditors—A. J. Abbey, Smethport; A. M. Anderson, Crosskopf; A. B. Cory, Coryville.
Coroner—H. H. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Marietta B. Hayes.

Borough.

Burgess—S. H. Cleveland.
Council—M. M. Heath, President; F. H. Bover, Secretary; J. W. White, E. B. Worsley, G. M. Deming, F. L. Shumburne, J. C. Backus, H. H. Hazen.
Justices—H. C. Gleason, A. W. Colegrove.
Constable—C. H. Foote.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; S. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Speckel treasurer; John H. Eastman, H. H. Beebe, John Clark.
Collector—H. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. H. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Corwin, W. H. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Rubin.
Inspectors of Election—M. T. Daly, H. M. McClure.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge No. 353, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
CHARLES W. MASSEY, W. M.
W. I. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 353, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work fullthird degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
WADE BURDICK, N. G.
W. G. HOLDEN, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 275, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 8, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 38, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLLEGROVE Treas.
ESTELLA M. GALLUP, Secretary.

Phoenix Chapter, No. 175, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W. M.
LUCETTE COLLEGROVE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every other Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree every day Monday. Warner degree second Monday. Chief's degree and Sunday.
W. B. HOPPER, S.
L. R. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal.—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 2:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 7 p. m.

Episcopal.—Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 8 a. m. except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J. F. Dinan, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Wesleyan Methodist Church—I. B. Tilney, pastor. Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

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THE BRAVE RUN AROUND MEMBER

Story of a Young Cavalier and How He Joined the Club.

By FRANK H. SWEET.

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The Do What We Can circle of the King's Daughters was discussing its work for the ensuing month.

"I don't know of any urgent needs in our own neighborhood," said pretty May Whitely, pursing her lips and trying in vain to look wise and serious. "We've gifted out the Joneses and McDorgans and have sent a ton of coal to Widow Cracken."

Kate Markham, who was sitting by the window, now looked up from her sewing.

"I don't think we need bother about our next work," she said quietly. "If I'm not mistaken it's coming down the street now."

Several of the girls left their sewing and hurried to the window.

Coming down the opposite side of the street was a small boy of ten or twelve, his hands deep in his pockets and his feet keeping time to some merry tune which he was energetically whistling.

"He doesn't act as though he was overburdened with care," one of them remarked. "But, see, I do believe he is coming here!"

The boy had stopped and gazed across the street inquiringly. Then with another handspring he came racing toward them.

"Who is he anyhow?" asked May Whitely as she resumed her seat.

"One of Ben Carter's children," Kate answered. "Ben is the lame man who used to peddle clams around the village. He lives somewhere near the salt pond. One bleak moth was down that way yesterday after a load of seaweed, and he stopped at Ben's to get some clams. He says they need help. The man is not able to do much work this winter, and there were two small boys and a sick woman. Elected our Lucy Tell right away they had absolutely nothing to eat except a few quahll for tea." He had more about the place, I suppose that is what brings the boy here today."

The quick footsteps on the stairs put an end to further conversation, a moment, and there was a light knock upon the door.

"Come in," said Miss Leeson.

The door opened and a bright faced, merry eyed boy stood before them. His clothes were patched, and glimpses of frost bitten feet could be seen through the ragged openings in his boots, but his shoulders were well thrown back, and his eyes did not shrink or waver as they looked into those of Miss Leeson, the president.

"Be you the club what helps folks?" he asked.

"Yes. What can we do for you?"

"I've come to bile," he said modestly.

"Bile what?" Miss Leeson let her sewlwork fall into her lap.

"Why, yours duds, of 'course," eagerly. "Pete Guning was down our way yes'day an' told us all about it. He said them that lined hunted out poor folks an' the whole club pitched in an' fixed 'em up. Now, we've got a poor family down our way, despert poor," emphatically, "an' we need somebody to help us look arter 'em. I couldn't seem to lit on nobody till I heard of your club. That settled it. What's the 'nitiation?" He fumbled in his pockets and drew forth a nickel, which he held out modestly.

DREW FORTH A NICKEL, WHICH HE HELD OUT MODESTLY.

Miss Leeson shook her head.

"I'm sorry, my boy, but we can't take you in," she said smilingly. "Our circle is only for girls, and, besides, it is limited to ten members, and we are full already."

"I'm awfully sorry," he said dismally. "I'd counted for sure on it. An'—an' I'd sorter promised a pair o' shoes to that little Eyetalian." He gazed thoughtfully on the floor for a few moments; then his face suddenly brightened.

"I s'pose you have consider'ble runnin' round to do?"

"Yes," wondering what was coming.

"Well, s'pose I jine as run around member? You see," complacently, "I don't care shucks for mud an' slush an' rainy weather, an' all of 'em would be mighty hard on your nice dresses an' pretty shoes. I could run arrants an' fetch an' carry things, an' I'd be stayin' on trappin' poor folks. Now, what d'you say?" And he looked at her so trustingly that she forgot the ragged clothes and poverty and only saw the brave, earnest soul looking through the clear eyes. Her gaze wandered to the girls questioningly. May Whitely came to the rescue.

"Fellow members," she cried, springing to her feet, "I move we create the office of cavalier and run around messenger extraordinary in our circle!"

There was a quick upraising of hands.

"Contrary minds the same sign. It is a vote. Now, I further move that we appoint Mr"—glancing inquiringly at the boy.

"Lish," looking at her a little doubtfully.

"Mr. Lish."

"Carter," added Kate Markham.

"—Mr. Lish Carter," said May calmly, "to the office just created. All in favor signify by usual sign. Contrary minds. It is a vote."

The boy gazed at her with a puzzled expression on his face; but, detecting an undercurrent of merriment in the room, he took courage and bowed his thanks.

"Be I a reg'lar member," he asked beamingly as he rose to his feet, "an' can I fetch in my poor folks?"

"That point is now in order," said May politely.

But the boy did not need encouragement. He was too full of his subject to think much of himself or his surroundings. There was not the least trace of embarrassment in the face which he raised so confidently to Miss Leeson, nor was there any hesitation in the eager voice which poured forth the story of the pine folks.

"Are they actually starving?" asked one of the girls as he paused for a moment's breath.

"No'm," promptly. "Pap sent 'em a pailful of small fishes, an' Ben an' me give 'em most of our walnuts an' chestnuts. An' then I dig 'em a few clams now an' 'gin when the weather's good, an' hunt wood for 'em. But they're 'bleeged to, most despert. The in her an' mother's sick, an' they's six small kids, an' none of 'em's much good for anything. You see," patronizingly, "they's Eyetalians, an' only got here last fall. They don't know enough nor how to scuffle round for victiles yet. They just paddle about in the mud looking for fishes, an' the big boy, he's the one what's sick, he's got a gun, an' he shoots a rabbit now an' then. Oh, they're awful poor!" with a sigh of pity for their helplessness.

"Are they living near you?" asked Clara.

"Most half a mile. But their house ain't got any door like ourn. They live right on the bare ground."

Clara held up her hands.

"The idea!" she exclaimed. "Eight persons living in a house without any floor, and in such weather! Hasn't anybody helped them before, your folks?"

"No; folks live scatterin' down that way, an' I guess they ain't heard much about 'em. But we've got along pretty well so far. You see," proudly, "my pap's a stavin' good provider. Last fall he chopped wood enough to last all winter, an' he worked round among the farmers an' took his pay in small taters—hog taters, they call 'em," in smiling explanation. "We had mos' four barrels full. An' I sold clams myself an' bought some salt an' a barrel o' turnips. I guess we'd 'a' had plenty to stand us clean through the winter if it hadn't been for so many mouths. Eight Eyetalians can eat a pile of stuff when they're hungry."

"Yes," assented Miss Leeson when he paused, as though waiting for confirmation of his statement.

"I heard pap ask Pete Guning yesterday," the boy resumed, with another smiling glance around the room, "if he know'd anybody in the village who'd be willin' to help a poor family. That's what made Pete tell about your club. Pap know'd the taters was most gone, an', I guess, he thought Ben an' me couldn't hustle round lively enough to keep two families goin'. You see, pap's down with a chep'ny ailes."

"Yes, so I heard." But was it quite right for you to give away all of your potatoes? You should have applied for help sooner. If you are not careful you will need help yourselves."

"Oh, we'll all right!" answered the boy carelessly. "There's only four of us, an' Ben an' me's both well. We ought to be able to look arter one family." He noticed that her glance rested on his boots, and he flushed a little. But his eyes looked calmly into hers.

"Them boots ain't very bad," he said deprecatingly. "If the Eyetalians had boots like them an' taters an' salt every day I guess they'd feel pretty well set up. You see, Ben's younger'n me an' ain't got toughened yet, so pap bought him boots last fall. Next winter, if nothin' happens, he's goin' to git me some. Those are plenty good till then." He laughed a little and added philosophically: "What's the use of harin' new boots such weather's this, anyway? You'd spile 'em in no time."

"Isn't your jacket rather thin for this weather?" hazarded Clara. "You ought to dress warm if you're going to provide for the family."

"It's plenty good," hastily. "But how 'bout them shoes for the Eyetalians? S'pose we'll be able to git 'em?"

"Oh, yes," answered Miss Leeson; "the children shall have shoes. Haven't we some on hand?" turning to one of the girls.

"There's that lot Mrs. Briggs sent in. They are almost as good as new. And there are some jackets and some underclothing."

"Very well. And if any of you have shoes or things at home which you think will be useful and which you do not need suppose you send them in tomorrow morning. The committee will make a selection. We will have to buy some provisions and perhaps a few other things. Now," turning to the boy, "suppose you tell us how old the children are, so we can have some idea about providing for them."

"You don't mean all of 'em?" wonderingly.

"Yes, all."

His face grew radiant.

"Won't they be jest tickled!" he cried enthusiastically. "Shoes to go all round an'—an' other things! Why, they won't know what they're walkin' on, they'll be so set up. The little one 'll want a jacket if it can be squeezed out. He ain't nothin' in the world now but a calliker waist an' short britches."

Half an hour later the girls laid aside their sewing and began to make preparations to leave. The boy gazed from one to another with the glowing consciousness of good fellowship.

"How will we send the things down?" asked Miss Leeson.

"I can get pap's carryall," said Kate.

"That will be just the thing. Suppose you and May Whitely act as a committee to deliver them and see what more is needed. Can you be here tomorrow?" to the boy.

"Yes'm," promptly. "Pain't much over a mile."

The next day was pleasant, and when the girls arrived they found the new member sitting contentedly on the steps. He insisted on carrying all the bundles and stowing them away in the wagon, and then he climbed up on the front seat beside Kate and took the reins, which she willingly offered him.

After leaving the village the road wound across the fields and down along the sandy shore of the pill pond and finally dwindled into little more than a footpath. At last the boy stopped in front of a small cabin.

"Is this where the Italians live?" asked May.

"Yes'm. There's some of the children out in the snow. You see, they'm all barefoot."

Springing from the wagon, he turned to assist the girls; then he took an armful of bundles and started toward the cabin.

"Don't take the large package," said Kate. "That is going somewhere else. You may bring in all the rest."

It required but little investigation to prove that the family was in dire need. Kate took out her notebook and made copious entries. When they returned to the wagon she saw May look very grave.

"We will go to your home now," she said to the boy as she took the whip and touched the horse lightly. "We want to be introduced to your mother and Ben."

The look of doubt which had come into the boy's face was succeeded by one of pleasure.

"They'll be awful glad to see you," he said delightedly. "I told 'em all about our club last night."

"And there is something else I want to speak to you about," went on Kate quietly. "If you belong to our circle you must be willing to take presents as well as to give them. We don't want any one sided members. This bundle in the wagon is for you—not as a gift, if you don't want it that way," she added quickly as she noticed the look on his face. "Our circle has plenty of work—carrying wood, making boxes and other things. And in the spring I shall need help in my flower garden. You can pay for the bundle in work if you want to."

The boy did not answer. She noticed that his lips were shut very tightly.

But when they reached his home he took the bundle in his arm and accompanied them into the house.

Later he returned with them to the wagon and held the horse while they climbed in.

"I'm ever so much obliged for them boots an' jacket," he said gravely. Then, with one of his quick, irresistible smiles, he added heartily: "But not half so much as I lie for the warm shawl you brought ma. That was awful nice. I am glad you fetched the things, eh? I'll fix it all right yet."

"IS THIS WHERE THE ITALIANS LIVE?"

The Father of Him.

Census Taker—Give the ages of your five children.

Father—All right. Mary will be thirteen in September thirteen, yes, that must be right, and John is—John—ahem—he's going on eleven, I guess; then Helen—wait a minute, I never could remember how old she is—but Fred is—Fred is—let me see—and Archie heavens, man, my wife will be back at half past 5! Can't you come again then?—Woman's Home Companion.

The Difference.

My neighbor eat th lobster,
He eateth rarebit, too,
He loveth brie and caviar
And nibbleth them from view.
My neighbor wakes at midnight
And shrieks with sudden pain,
Quick comes the costly medic
And treats him for ptomaine.

I eat my humble dinner,
My clam and beans and pie,
Perhaps with indigestion
I suffer by and by.
The good old family doctor
My case in hand doth take,
And as he spreads a plaster
He calls it stomach ache.
—New York Times.

A Poet's Life by Space.

When he is born—Local.
When he publishes his first volume—Six lines review.
When he is married—Paragraph.
When he puts out his second book—Twelve lines review.
When he is divorced—Head lines.
When he dies—Editorial.—Puck.

Poor Mother.

Poor mother doesn't care for brown;
She'd rather dress in blue.
But daughter scares her with a frown
And says it wouldn't do.
Where mother looks at bonnets plak,
Then daughter bars the way
And says that mother shouldn't think
Of anything so gay.
And so it is this life of ma's
Must run in certain grooves,
She can't get out of them because
Her daughter disapproves.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Why He Was Locked Up.

"Have you been locked up?" demanded counsel.

"I have [illegible] the witness.

"And [illegible] had you been doing [illegible]?

"[illegible]"—Illustrated [illegible].

The Hard Part.

"There [illegible] eating grass like an ox," said one courtier.

"Let's hope for the best," replied the other. "Maybe he's trying to get even with the Italian beef trust."—Washington Star.

Joseph Escaped It.

When Joseph in Egypt for seven years stored
The food of the land they accounted high fare.
Today's best he tried to arrange such a board
We'd have howled that he was running a [illegible].
—Chicago Post.

Personal.

"I disagree with the scientists who claim that the brain is the seat of reason."

"Don't get excited about it. They probably don't mean your brain."—Houston Post.

To Scalp Him.

I'm a great lover of practical things,
I dote on practical jokes,
But I'd like to go after the hide and the hair
Of the chap who plays practical jokes.
—Browning's Magazine.

That Would Do It.

Howell—Not a very brilliant fellow, Powell. Powell—No. If I were going to knock his brains out I shouldn't need any club bigger than a toothpick.—New York Press.

Old World Doesn't Care.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you,"
And it doesn't care at that
What in the blooming blazes
It is you are laughing at.
—Newark (N. J.) Star.

Man's Way.

When a man looks back and sees that temptation is no longer pursuing him he turns around and begins to pursue it.—Atchison Globe.

Recompense.

Now doth the hen of hoary age
Wink joyously the other eye,
This thought death's horror doth assuage—
She'll soon be called a "chicken pie."
—New York Times.

Contradictory.

"It was really barefaced."

"What?"

"That bull movement in Wall street."—Baltimore American.

Cent of Danger.

"Where is my money, dear?" said he.
"Tut, tut!" said she. "Don't chafe.
It's underneath the bathtub, for
The eggs are in the safe."
—Harrisburg Star-Independent.

Discovered at Last.

The Little Boy—Mamma, who is Miss Columbia?

The Mother—Uncle Sam's affinity.—Life.

The Mission of the Stick.

The use of coppers' clubs again
In old New York they bang.
They find it's bad for honest men,
But splendid for the gang.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Once More For Cook.

"He was the man of the hour."

"Until they stopped his clock."—Kansas City Times.

Canada's Senate.

Canada's senate consists of eighty-seven members, nominated for life by the governor general. They must all be thirty or over and possess at least $4,000 worth of property. They are paid $2,500 per annum.

A King's Economy.

An example of George III's economies is so curious as almost to suggest that it must have betokened approaching insanity. He actually let out the rooms colored brown over the kitchen to a Johnnaster, who "thinks from the great receipt of custom that they will draw him into an easy fortune."

Hats.

We owe the hat to Asia, for it was in that country that the art of felting wool was first known, and from the most remote periods the art was carried on by the orientals.

A Clear Cut Warning.

"Young ladies," said an absentminded teacher of latin to his class in Virgil, "I understand that you count upon my calling on you in alphabetical order and prepare your lessons accordingly. I am surprised and disappointed at such conduct. Hereafter I warn you I shall begin at the other end of the alphabet."

British House of Commons.

The house of commons was originated by Simon de Montfort, earl of Leicester, in 1258, to strengthen his own power in opposition to Henry III.

Tin Plates.

The manufacture of tin plates originated in Bohemia, hundreds from plates having been coated with tin in that country some time before the year 1600.

Forgery.

As recently as 1837 forgery was punishable by death in Great Britain.

Durable Ink.

Known as the "old English record ink," there is a special writing fluid officially prescribed by the law of England for use by registrars of births, deaths and marriages.

Submarine Fog Signals.

Submarine fog signals can be heard fifteen miles.

Harps.

Some harps have been discovered in Egyptian tombs, the strings of which in several instances were intact and gave forth distinct sounds after an estimated silence of 4,000 years.

A Horse's Foot.

The foot of a horse is one of the most ingenious and unexcelled pieces of mechanism in the whole range of animal structure.

A Jefferson Monument.

At Columbia, Mo., on the university campus, is the only monument to Thomas Jefferson on the Louisiana purchase. It is very simple and was designed by Jefferson himself for his grave at Monticello. The inscription is from papers found among Jefferson's belongings after his death.

The Flow of Water.

If the earth did not rotate no water could be got to flow away from the pole. But the centrifugal force of rotation allows this to happen.

Breathing of Insects.

Insects generally breathe through special pores in various parts of their bodies, and if these pores are closed by oil they are suffocated. Any one may test this by dropping sweet oil on the thorax or back of a wasp. It very soon dies. For this reason oil has been found one of the best things to use for the destruction of insects.

Turkey Red.

Turkey red is made from the madder plant, which grows in India.

British Columbia Indians.

The redskin of British Columbia is a good farmer, and his house is scrupulously clean. Usually it consists of two or three rooms and cellar, where supplies are kept.

Mosquitoes of India.

The mosquitoes of India have great fun with the bicyclists. They not only lance the riders, but actually puncture the bicycle tires.

Flat Noses Considered Beautiful.

In ancient Persia an aquiline nose was often thought worthy of the crown, but the Sumatran mother carefully flattens the nose of her daughter. Among some of the savage tribes continual pressure is applied to the skull in order to flatten it and thus give it a new beauty.

Deaths and Births at Sea.

For every birth occurring at sea there are about sixteen deaths.

The House of Lords.

The house of lords originated in the king's great council, as it existed in the reigns immediately following the conquest.

Gamboge Yellow.

The yellow sap of a Siam tree produces gamboge yellow.

Rice.

The most careful chemical analyses have demonstrated that rice possesses more nutriment than wheat, oats or barley. It will sustain life longer than any other starch producing plant. The Chinese and Japanese live upon it, endure great fatigue and work harder than the people of any other nation.

What the Clock Is Sayin'.

What's the clock a-sayin' while it ticks and ticks?
"Trouble's like a plaster—grab it and it sticks.

"Ain't no use of whinin'
When you pound your thumb,
Sun keeps right on shinin'
Though your look is glum."

What's the clock a-sayin' while it ticks away?
"Drop the grudge you've toted round since yesterday

"When you've had your lickin',
Brace up and forget.
If you've sore spots, pickin'
Won't help them a bit."
—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

All Wrong.

Mrs. Briske—Johnny, did the doctor call while I was out?

Johnny—Yes, ma. He felt my pulse and looked at my tongue and then shook his head and said that it was a serious case, and he left his prescription and said he'd call again before night.

Mrs. Briske—Gracious, me! It wasn't you I sent him to see; it was the baby!—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

The Busy Bluff.

De busy man come buzzin' round
An' put us in de air.
His equal hardly kin be found
Fer trouble anywhere.
He come a-rushin' such a fuss
'Bout what he have to say
He makes us think de rest of us
Is only in de way.

He ack like mebbe he'll explode
Wif some tremendius scheme,
An' so we says, "Jes' clar de road
An' let him work off steam."
But when you figgers out his worth
Dis answer's what you git:
He's 'bout de busiest man on earth
An' ain't done nuffin' yit.
—Washington Star.

Working Together.

The Actor—I want to engage you as my assistant in this sketch.

The Amateur—At last! Do I have many lines?

The Actor—None at all. All you have to do is to stay in the gallery and punch the first man that hollers "Get the hook!"—Cleveland Leader.

Easy to Estimate.

She doesn't care if people know
How old she is.
She doesn't like inquiries as
About their ole.
We needn't ask her to confess
Because I know I
The answer is very safe to guess
At seventeen.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Wise Little Boys.

The uncle is telling the wise little boy a fairy tale.

"Then the princess came closer to the sleeping youth and kissed him on his lips."

"Gee!" cried the wise little boy. "Wasn't she afraid of germs?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Tramp.

He came from where he started
And went some where he went.
He hadn't had a smell of food,
Not even hag a scent.
He never even muttered once
"I'll be back in a while,"
And when he left the kitchen door
He took the garden walk.
—Ohio King.

Quite the Contrary.

Rankin—Do you have any trouble in assimilating the fruit and vegetable meals you are eating nowadays?

Pyle—Great Scott, no! After getting up from eating one of them I'm hungrier than when I sat down.—Chicago Tribune.

Moonshine in the South.

There's always moonshine somewhere in the south,
Valley or stream or meadow-mile or hill;
There's always moonshine somewhere, ride or death—
Cabin or hut or humble mountain still.
—Baltimore Sun.

Just as Good.

"Have you any postage stamps?" asked the man entering the drug store.

"I have not," replied the druggist, "but I've got plasters that stick just as good."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Amateur Nimrod.

"I'm afraid I will lose my head,"
Said Binks as he aimed at a rail,
While the poor pointer dog
Whined up from the bog,
"I'm afraid I will lose my tail!"
—Chicago News.

The Reason.

Woggs—How can these fellows afford to run those "all you can eat for a quarter" restaurants?

Boggs—Because the customer is ready to quit after he has had about 5 cents' worth.—Judge.

Don't.

No helms no hard luck tale, I vouch,
Rehearsing it,
And no one ever cures a grouch
By nursing it.
—Chicago Tribune.

An Expert Hs.

Teacher—T-h-i-r-d is pronounced third, not theid.

Pupil—Well, teacher, th-that's the folst time in a long while ye've hoid me say one o' them words wrong.—Harper's Bazar.

Alphabetical.

A capital soldier was G,
He drove from a capital T,
And the words he let fall
When addressing the ball
All began with a capital D!
—Life.

Modern Science.

First Fool—Always something new nowadays.

Second Fool—What now?

First Fool—They have just made a girl at Smith a fellow.—Yale Record.

Queer State of Affairs.

We are told that love is blind,
Yet we know 'tis true
That love can see upon one chair
Sufficient room for two.
—Chicago News.

PERSONAL MENTION.

T. H. Purtle was a Bradford visitor Friday.

Murl Backus was an Olean visitor this week.

Orlo J. Hamlin was an Olean visitor yesterday.

Harry Rubin was a Bradford visitor on Tuesday.

W. D. Morey was a Mt. Jewett visitor Tuesday.

Miss Fanny Foster was in town over last Sunday.

James Quirk had business in Bradford Tuesday.

Miss Alberta Cory was a Mt. Jewett visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. J. S. Walker was a Bradford visitor on Tuesday.

Sheriff Morrison had business in Bradford on Monday.

T. B. Breaky of Bradofrd had business in town on Tuesday.

C. L. Wiley of Independence, Kan., is visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Redfield are New York City visitors this week.

Miss Lydia Granteer left Tuesday for Kane to visit her father.

A. L. Colegrove of Olean was a Smethport visitor this week.

J. M. Hilton of Bradford was a Smethport visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. J. V. McAlpin and son, Jack, are visiting friends in Bradford.

Mrs. F. M. Shattuck of Olean was the guest of friends in town over Sunday.

Thomas Quirk has returned to Clarksburg, W. Va., after an extended visit in town.

Miss Rachel Mayo was the guest of Miss Grace Cunningham of Kane Friday and Saturday.

"Ike" Simons, the popular Bradford clothing merchant, was a business visitor in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. Webb B. Hopper was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Steinhauer, of Farmers Valley on Monday.

Hon. R. W. Hilton went to Bradford on Sunday and attended the funeral of the late Mrs. R. P. Habgood on Monday.

Mrs. H. H. Redfield, Mrs. W. L. Hammar, daughter, Gene, and Miss Eugene McGowan departed Tuesday for Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hopper of Bradford were the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Thomas, over Sunday.

Byron Badger returned home Friday from Jamestown where he has been the guest of friends and relatives for the past month.

London's Police Press.

An article in the Illustrated English Magazine gives an account of the printing department of Scotland Yard and the astonishing amount of work it turns out. Four times a day a broadside is issued to all the police officers. At 9 in the morning the first is sent out, giving an inventory of all property lost. At noon is issued a list of all persons missing, and this often occupies several pages. At half past 6 the broadside contains both subjects, and also, at half past 10, A habitual criminal register is distributed and every few days an account of persons released on tickets of leave. A sheet of missing articles is sent to every pawnbroker, and as many as 4,000 copies of this document are needed. This is only a small part of the work done by the Scotland Yard press.

When You Can't Sleep.

There is a fly in the ointment which many people devise and which is entirely harmless, that sleeplessness may often be cured in the following odd way. Move your bed out into the room so that no part of bed or covers will touch the wall. Then put under each caster of the bed a piece of rubber or a rubber cushion or set the caster in a thick glass dish. Then see to it that nothing else covers the floor touch the wall. Thus the bed and yourself will be cut off from all electric contact with floor or wall. Such absence of electric contact, it is claimed, will make you sleep better. It is said to have cured stubborn cases of insomnia.

Incubators for Sale.

I have taken the agency for the Buffalo Incubators and Brooders, all steel, and will be pleased to show them to all prospective buyers. 100-egg size $11.00. All goods sold on 90 days trial.

JAMES QUIRK.

Speed of Electricity.

Electricity, where unretarded by atmospheric influences, travels at the rate of 288,000 miles a second. Along a wire it is, of course, vastly slower; a perceptible period of time is occupied by the electric current in sending telegrams.

For Sale.

Bay mare, 12 years old, about 1000; new Philps split hickory auto seat top buggy; harness and robes. Price $125.00.

W. H. BROWN,
Ormsby, Pa.

Special courses and rates are made to teachers at the close of their schools April and May. Catalog and circular free. Next term begins Mar. 22, 1910.

JOHN F. BIGLER.

For prices on woven wire fence see Means Bros.

Sap Spouts and Syrup Cans at Means Bros.

Farmers Valley Items.

The Valley Grange was treated to warm sugar last Saturday evening by W. P. Beckwith, Master of Valley Grange. As the sugar seemed to be a part of the Literary program, every one voted the secturers hour to be very good, and gave Bro. Beckwith a rising vote of thanks for his part in the entertainment. Several visiting members of other Granges were present.

Clarence Tyler of Allegany, N. Y., visited friends in the Valley over Sunday, returning home on Monday last.

Mr. Cramer of Newton visited at W. P. Beckwiths last Saturday evening, and was highly entertained by a number of the young people who paid their respects to him and Miss Cooney after Grange, music being the main feature.

LaVerne Steinhauer will soon be an expert tool dresser, under the supervision of Lon. Herzog, LaVerne will make good all right.

Carl Tanner is not feeling very good at present—mumps being the cause.

Edna Ferman has been assisting her sister, Mrs. Bessie Rice the past week or two.

The Grange Telephone Association will add three more 'phones to its line as soon as it can get the linemen to put up the wire. Everything is ready for them, but the flood caused so much trouble with lines that the men are not at liberty just now.

ATTENTION, NEWSPAPERMEN.

Having installed a Linotype in this office we have a lot of type for sale at reasonable prices.

Here is a good chance to get an almost new dress for your paper at half the regular price.

We have about 300 pounds of 8 point (brevier) which we will sell at 20 cents per pound. About 200 pounds of 11 point (small pica) which we will sell for 20 cents per pound, and about 100 pounds of 6 point (nonpareil) which we will sell for 25 cents per pound.

Anyone in need of any or all of the above facts can get proofs and full particulars by calling on or addressing

THE MINER,
Smethport, Pa.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer; in fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand, call on or address

C. W. JONES, Liveryman,
Opp. Court House, Smethport, Pa.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Smethport, Pa. for the week ending Mar. 12, 1910:

Taylor, Sid.

Persons calling for these letters please say "Advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from the date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Help Wanted.

Wanted—District Managers and agents for our new monthly, Whole Life Policy; also Cash Surrender and Perfection Policies, paying sick and accident benefits and natural death. No classification for occupation, fees of 50c. Mr. Mees, 1011 Prudential Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

Subscribe for the Miner.

BUYING WISDOM.

The Secret of Buying What is Best for You to Have.

Secret? Just so few have. It's a combination of talents especially profitable to the person of limited capital.

Knowing how to select qualities—judging values—spending just enough—getting what you need—saving here—doing without them—it's a long story.

AT THIS SEASON

when so many chances are taken—gifts to be made—at random almost—we put up against the inexperience of the buyer the proposition: If you buy what you don't want bring it back and get the money.

NOW THIS STORE

is full of Men's Wearables for Holiday Trade. The right goods for everybody.

"IKE" SIMONS

BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE

52-54 Main Street.

BRADFORD, PA.

225 ACRE FARM WITH 22 COWS FOR ONLY $5,500.

We offer for sale the C. J. Rice farm of 225 acres, located five miles from Friendship, N. Y., and 5 miles from Cuba, N. Y., on R. F. D. 100 acres under cultivation, 90 acres in pasture, balance in timber lot, lands lays rolling, valley and hill, especially adapted for dairying. Watered by 5 springs, fair fences, small orchard. Spring water at house and barn. Twelve room house in good repair; one large barn with sweeping stables; granary and horse barn, latter in poor repair. This farm is ½ mile from cheese factory, one mile from creamery, 1½ miles from school and one mile from Erie railroad, but 2 miles from railroad station at Friendship. With the farm we offer a dairy of 22 good cows, one horse, stone farm tools and machinery, with fodder to carry stock to grass. This farm is 12 miles from producing oil wells. Oil and gas right goes with the farm. This is a good money-making farm and is offered at a bargain, only $5,500. Terms $2,000 cash, balance in yearly payments. Possession April 1, 1910. If interested, write or telephone,

Herrick Agency,
BOLIVAR, N. Y.

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS

Lath and Shingles

General Planing Mill Work

H. C. BEMIS,

Bradford, Penna.

Picture of President Taft FREE

If you will send two cents in stamps, we will mail you a large reproduction in colors of a painting of President Taft (two-thirds of life size), suitable for framing and attractive for home or office.

We pay 4% Compound Interest on Savings Accounts of any size, and you can bank by mail. Interesting booklet free upon request.

THE COLONIAL TRUST COMPANY
(SAVINGS BANK)
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Capital and Surplus, - 10 Million Dollars.

HOT CROSS BUNS

and all other Easter delicacies in cakes, pies, pastry, etc., should be procured at **Pickersgill's Bakery** if you would have them truly delicious and hot out of the oven. Or if you are not satisfied with the bread you are using give ours a trial. It is sweet, white, nutritious and of a flavor few bakers can attain.

All goods delivered promptly.

MAIN STREET BAKERY,
Smethport, Pa.

Telephone No. 20.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

BULLETIN.

DREADNAUGHT CARS.

The hub of railroading is first-class equipment and reliable service. The Pennsylvania Railroad provides this for the public. For many months big all-steel coaches, built like Dreadnaughts, have been operated on all through trains. Their easy-riding qualities and steadiness of motion have been widely praised. The all-steel dining cars too have distinct advantages over the wooden ones. They are stronger and steadier, and the act of eating is made more enjoyable by the smoother movement.

There are also some steel Pullman Cars—Combined Parlor-Smokers and Baggage, in the service now. Travelers like them. They have plenty of elbow room and they glide over the rails. The Sleeping Cars are coming. Some four hundred parlor and sleeping cars will be in use by Summer.

These steel coaches and cars are the strongest vehicles ever built for passenger transportation. They are fire proof, break proof and bend proof. They represent the climax of Safety and the perfection of comfort in railroad travel.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has always been the leader in all manner of improved equipment as well as in all methods of making their patrons more comfortable. This is why it is known and honored as The Standard Railroad of America.

Mail Trains are Always Running

and ready to carry your deposits to the Pittsburgh Bank for Savings. Many depositors never visit the bank. We are heartily glad to see all who come, and glad to receive by mail the business of those who can not come in person. We have depositors in all parts of the world who get FOUR PER CENT. on their savings and are relieved of all worry.

PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS,
4th AVE and SMITHFIELD ST.
PITTSBURGH PA.

ASSETS OVER 16 MILLION DOLLARS

Write for Booklet CM.

F. W. BROWNELL

Dealer in

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

Brasted's, Pickersgill's and Faxon's Bread, also a full line of Fruits and Fresh Vegetables.

F. W. BROWNELL

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SAGE, Smethport, Pa.

You Don't Know

How Easy It Is To Cook

Perhaps your folks are among the few in this town who have never had a taste of Beardsley's Shredded Codfish.

Perhaps you are one of the women who have a mistaken prejudice.

Perhaps you think that because this is a fish food, it is too much trouble to cook. Perhaps you think that it scents up the kitchen.

Please let us point out your mistake. For this is one of the world's choicest foods. And we don't want your family to miss it.

BEARDSLEY'S TRADE SHREDDED MARK CODFISH

Nothing Else Half As Good

Nothing else half as good for breakfast or lunch is so easy to prepare as this.

Beardsley's Shredded Codfish is ready to cook the instant you open the package.

No bones to pick out—no washing—no soaking—no boiling. Our patented Shredding Process saves you all that.

And it makes the meat fine and fluffy and dainty. This shredded meat cooks almost the minute heat reaches it.

Any way that you serve it, you can have it ready for the table in less time than it takes to make coffee.

Not Like Other Fish

Beardsley's Shredded Codfish isn't at all like the old-fashioned dried codfish.

There's none of that strong taste. And none of the odor in cooking.

For we use only the choicest fish—the plumpest and fattest—the finest that come out of the deep.

We get them from Northern waters. Where they attain a superlative flavor.

And we take only the best part of each fish—the sweetest, most delicate meat.

Have It Tomorrow

Now that you know you were wrong in thinking Beardsley's Shredded Codfish a bother to cook, why not try it tomorrow—"fish-day"? Just to see what a delicious breakfast or lunch you will have.

A package will cost you only 10 cents. And it makes a full meal for five.

There is other codfish in packages. But no other Shredded Codfish. No other kind you will like half as well as ours. So please see that you get Beardsley's—the package with the red band.

THE PACKAGE WITH THE RED BAND

Kissed with wax-paper. No preservative whatever, save the purest and finest sea-salt. Also packed in tin and glass.

Get This Free Recipe Book

Ask your grocer for our book of tempting new recipes. Or write us—we will send you the book, and with it a generous sample of Beardsley's Shredded Codfish.

J. W. Beardsley's Sons
474-478 Greenwich St., New York

Professional Cards.

Attorneys

Miscellaneous Notice.
ATTORNEY AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.
Smethport, Pa.

E. B. Gallup,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

W. H. BOLTON,
—ATTY-AT-LAW—
Grange Bank bldg. SMETHPORT, P.
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connects with Long distance telephone.
E. E. Mayo, notary public.

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Physicians.

Burg Chadwick, M. D.,
—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—
Office in Drug Store.
Calls answered promptly day or night.
Bell 'Phone.

H. L. McCoy,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.,
Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Offhardt, M. D., M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

Geo. Worthington,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.

Robert Hamilton, M. D., C. M.,
Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.
Office over First National Bank, corner Main and Water Sts., Smethport, Pa.

Dr. L. C. Pierce,
DENTIST
All kinds of dental work promptly done. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Painless extraction guaranteed. Office in Pierce Block, Over 5 & 10 Cent Store, Smethport, Pa.

J. V. McAlpin,
Dentist
Hours { 8:30 to 12 / 1:30 to 5
Odd Fellows' Building
SMETHPORT, - - - PA.

Hotels.

WRIGHT HOUSE,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
DODGE & SHERBURNE, Props.
F. L. SHERBURNE, Mgr.
This hostelry is newly overhauled and renovated; its rooms are light and airy, its tables well supplied with delicacies and its bar well stocked.

CAMP CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
T. H. PURTLE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

C. M. COLEGROVE,
COUNTY SURVEYOR
SMETHPORT, PENNA
Office at residence, 301 W. King St.

NEW FEED MILL.

Having opened a new feed mill on EAST STREET we are prepared to furnish to all the best of mill stuffs

Flour,
Feed,
Grain,
Alfalfa,
Hay and
Straw

at lowest prices.

A. E. Hacket & Son

INSURANCE!

Life, Fire & Accident

—WRITTEN BY—

W. F. SPECHT,

Smethport, Pa.

in good reliable companies

FOR YOUNG OR OLD
THE BEST PILL SOLD
Ring's Little Liver Pills